

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

NO COAL FAMINE YET

By invitation of Mayor Mahoney there was a conference of coal dealers in the Mayor's office on Wednesday to look into the local coal situation, in view of the somewhat alarming conditions that exist in some of the New England cities, where coal rationing has been adopted to tide over the critical period.

The local dealers did not appear to find cause for alarm in Newport. Although there is no large supply on hand in any of the yards, none are entirely out of coal, and some have large supplies of certain sizes, mostly small. If people are willing to accept such sizes as can be obtained there is no reason to fear an absolute famine in the near future.

Another encouraging feature is that the dealers announced a larger number of families already supplied with the winter's coal than is customary at this season of the year. The stringent times of the past few seasons led a great many people to fill their cellars in the summer, which tends to relieve conditions now.

It was decided that no rationing was necessary at present, but the dealers promised to notify the Mayor if conditions change within the next few weeks, so that any necessary measures may be adopted to assure a reasonable supply for the whole city.

EX-MAYOR BOYLE FOR CONGRESS

Ex-Mayor Boyle of Newport is said to be booked for nomination to Congress from this district on Democratic ticket. Mr. Boyle is well known throughout the district and has been in former years several times mentioned as Congressional candidate. He has been many times elected mayor of Newport, serving more years in that capacity than any other Mayor the city ever had. He is popular with his party and if nominated will doubtless poll the full Democratic vote. Newport will undoubtedly have the honor of producing the candidates of both parties. Congressman Burdick will undoubtedly be nominated in the Republican convention, without opposition. He has served his district faithfully during the past two years and is entitled to a renomination and election.

There was a public meeting under the auspices of the transportation committee of the Chamber of Commerce on Monday evening, for the purpose of investigating further the pollution of Newport harbor. A number of persons spoke of the bad condition of the waters, polluted with oil and other residue, and showed that the worst of it came from the plant of the Newport Gas Light Company, although some oil had been thrown overboard from some of the navy destroyers. It was voted to make a strong protest to the board of aldermen.

The present owners claim that unless the taxes are remitted by the several towns in the South County, through which the line extends, that the Sea View Railroad will have to be scrapped. This will be a pity, as the road is a great convenience to the people in the many villages of both North and South Kingstown, through which the road extends. Many of the rural trolley lines throughout the country appear to be on the verge of a collapse. Hundreds of miles of roads in New England have already been abandoned.

A tag day was held for the benefit of the Rogers High School Athletic Association on Wednesday, as the result of which nearly \$500 was raised for the athletic fund. The streets were well covered by volunteer workers, and few persons left without being asked to help the cause by buying a tag.

MANY POLITICAL CONTESTS

Next week will see some interesting contests in the Republican primaries in this city, and a large attendance is expected at caucuses and city convention. There are several different interests involved, and some confusion may result in the efforts of voters to cast their ballots for the candidate of their choice.

The district caucuses will be held on Monday evening for the nomination of candidates for the House or Representatives, and also to elect delegates to attend a city convention which will meet on Tuesday evening and nominate a candidate for Senator. The only contest over the nomination for Representative will be in the second district, where Herbert W. Smith and J. Alton Barker are waging an active fight. Each has made a careful canvass of the voting lists and will have a large number of friends at the polls. Inasmuch as this will be the first opportunity of the women voters to take part in a contest, there is considerable uncertainty over the result.

The fight for delegates to the City Convention may involve all the districts. Senator Max Levy is a candidate for the nomination again, and he is being opposed by Representative Frederick B. Coggeshall. It is probable that each will have a number of delegates in the field to be selected at the caucuses on Monday evening, but it is no easy matter to indicate to the voters the affiliations of the candidates for delegates. The caucus law provides that all ballots shall be of a uniform size and color, and there seems to be no provision for putting the name of the Senatorial candidate on the ballot. The only way to identify the ballots will be by personal solicitation of personal workers.

There were no contests at the caucuses on Wednesday evening to elect delegates to the city convention, and only a small vote was cast in any of the wards. There was some interest taken, however, because it was the first time that women had had an opportunity to cast a vote in Newport. Quite a number of them availed themselves of the privilege.

In Jamestown a red-hot fight was scheduled between the two factions of the Republican party, the caucus being set for Friday evening. At that time there were to be elected members of the town's committee and delegates to the State and District Convention to be held in Providence next week. Also candidates for Senator and Representative were to be nominated. A hot fight was promised in all cases.

The new caucus law for the town of Jamestown, which was passed by the General Assembly last winter, was in effect for the first time, and was expected to have a material bearing in the result. Former Senator William P. Caswell was the caucus moderator, and the indications were that he would have his hands full, both sides having legal counsel engaged to watch the proceedings. Senator Alton Head had announced his intention to retire from that office this year, because of his appointment to the State Board of Public Roads, and the "organization" candidate for Senator was George W. Peckham, Jr., who had served as Representative for several terms. For Representative, Jacob A. Schleith had the support of the "organization."

For the "antis," Albert A. Boone was the candidate for Senator and Lewis W. Hull for Representative. The largest attendance at any caucus in the history of the town was expected, and special efforts had been made by both factions to secure the support of the women voters.

PORTSMOUTH BOY KILLED

Sidney Dennis of Portsmouth was killed while on the way to school Friday morning by coming into contact with a live wire which had been blown down by the heavy gale. His death was instantaneous. His father is employed as butler on the estate of Mr. and Mrs. Michael M. Van Beuren.

A large number of Newport Odd Fellows went to Boston on Wednesday to take part in the monster parade in that city in connection with the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Odd Fellowship in Massachusetts. Many ladies accompanied the members, and all enjoyed the day immensely. It was one of the largest parades ever seen in Boston, and the Rhode Islanders made a conspicuous showing.

The Unity Club will be forty years old next January. The executive committee, which is mapping out plans for the winter's activities, hopes to be able to take especial note of this important anniversary.

NEWPORT'S VOTING POPULATION

The voting lists of Newport, which have just been printed and posted by the Board of Canvassers, are larger this year than ever before in the history of the city. The list of male voters which was arranged and printed at the Mercury Office, contains 6953 names, divided as follows: Real estate voters 2334, personal property, 2440, registry voters 2179. The Second, Third and Fourth wards, or representative districts, have been divided into two voting districts each, making eight polling places in the city. The voting places in the three new districts are yet to be arranged. The wards are very uneven in the number of voters and should be redivided and put on a more even basis as to population. As it is, the first ward has a total of 813 male voters, the second 1679, the third 1414, the fourth 1683, and the fifth 1209. Below are given the number and class of male voters in each of the eight voting districts:

	R.E.	Per.	Reg.	Total
Ward 1.....	286	295	262	843
Dist. 1.....	407	250	256	913
Dist. 2.....	373	318	375	1066
Ward 3.....	211	411	370	992
Dist. 1.....	157	141	124	422
Ward 4.....	258	428	334	1020
Dist. 1.....	178	173	137	488
Dist. 2.....	464	424	321	1209

Totals.....2334 2440 2179 6953
There are 3826 women voters on the list this year, which, added to the male list, makes a grand total of 10,779 persons in this city entitled to vote for President, Vice President, Congressmen and State Officers on November 2nd.

The women voters are all in one class, and denominated "registry voters" on the printed lists. They are divided by wards, as follows: 1st Ward, 423. Second Ward, 1st Voting District, 577; 2nd Voting District, 556; making a total for the ward of 1133. Third Ward, 1st District, 461; 2nd District, 381; or 842 for the ward. Fourth Ward, 1st District, 481; 2nd District, 274; total for the ward, 755. Fifth Ward, 673.

Before the city election occurs, in December, the women voters will have to be divided into three classes: real estate, personal property and registry voters, the same as the men.

Mr. Fred B. Coggeshall, who has been a Representative in the General Assembly from the Second District in Newport for the past seven years, announces himself as a candidate for State Senator, on the Republican ticket at the coming election. Senator Max Levy, it is understood, is not yet ready to give up the job, having served but one term. They will both be candidates at the City Convention next week, and it looks now as though the caucuses and convention might be quite interesting.

The line storm arrived in Newport on Thursday afternoon, and during the evening and night rain fell in torrents, accompanied by a heavy gale. No serious damage is reported, but shutters were blown from houses and great limbs of trees were broken off in all parts of the city. The rain was urgently needed, as the ponds were low and wells in some parts of the island had gone entirely dry. The grass on many lawns was badly burned up.

The Newport Odd Fellows and Rebekas were well represented in the great parade in Boston on Wednesday, commemorative of the one hundredth Anniversary of the Order, some two hundred being in line. It is claimed there were 40,000 marchers over the Boston streets. It was probably the largest gathering of the kind ever seen in New England.

Rev. J. Howard Deming and Mrs. Deming, who have spent several weeks traveling abroad, have returned to their home on Marin Street and have been warmly welcomed by their many friends. Mr. Deming will officiate at St. George's Church tomorrow, and it is expected a large congregation will turn out to welcome him.

The Superior Court for Newport County comes in next Monday for its October term. The docket this time is a lengthy one, including forty-five divorce cases. The session will doubtless last several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry B. Dawley are in Montreal on their way home from Indianapolis, where Mr. Dawley was a delegate to the National Convention of Carpenters.

The committee of 25 of the representative council held its first meeting, for organization, on Friday evening.

WARD CAUCUSES

The Republican ward caucuses to elect delegates to a city convention to elect delegates to the State and District Conventions were held on Wednesday evening. The total vote cast was small, but some of the women came out to cast their first ballots. The delegates elected were as follows:

First District—W. F. Tripp, Fletcher W. Lawton, Thomas E. Sherman, Edith E. Pardee, Philip Arnold.
Second District—William H. Harvey, Milton S. Hall, David B. Allen, Sarah H. Hodgson, Alva C. Sanborn.
Third District—Henry G. Riley, Annabel Berry, Hugo R. A. Anthony, Christy Petropoulos, Emma V. Greenlaw.
Fourth District—John T. Allan, Isabella M. Stark, Alexander MacLellan, Marie E. Allan, J. H. Reuter.
Fifth District—John Mahan, Andrew S. Meikle, Charles M. Ewart, Grace B. Ross, Grace C. McLeish.

The Democratic caucuses were held on Tuesday evening, when delegates were elected to the State and District Conventions, and members of the city committee were elected. Hon. Patrick J. Murphy was selected to represent the party in Newport on the State Central Committee. The results were as follows:

State Convention
First District—Jeremiah A. Sullivan, James E. Kavanagh.
Second District—J. Frank Albino, William H. Horgan.
Third District—Frank J. Hughes, William Herbert Sisson.
Fourth District—W. A. Maher, Miss Kate Burns.
Fifth District—Michael F. Kelly, Miss Catherine Sullivan.

Congressional Convention
First District—Frank S. Gunning, Daniel Dwyer.
Second District—Frank F. Nolan, Daniel J. Moriarty.
Third District—Patrick J. Murphy, John H. Greene, Jr.
Fourth District—William Williams, Dr. P. E. Clark.
Fifth District—Mortimer A. Sullivan, James J. Martin.

City Committee
First Ward—J. A. Sullivan, Daniel Dwyer, James E. Kavanagh, Frank S. Gunning, Thomas C. Albino, Jr.
Second Ward—Frank E. Nolan, Daniel J. Moriarty, J. T. O'Connell, Joseph J. Kirby, Anselm F. Taylor.
Third Ward—P. J. Boyle, Frank J. Hughes, Patrick J. Murphy, William Herbert Sisson, William Doyle.
Fourth Ward—W. A. Maher, William Williams, W. H. Tobin, M. J. Burns, Robert L. Nolan.
Fifth Ward—Michael F. Kelly, Henry A. Martin, Mortimer A. Sullivan, James J. Martin, John W. Blake.

MRS. THOMAS W. FREEBORNE

Mrs. Thomas W. Freeborne died on Monday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Gladding, Jr., in Jamestown, after a short illness. She was suddenly stricken some three weeks ago and her condition had been critical since that time. Death came as a relief to her suffering.

Mrs. Freeborne was daughter of the late Rev. and Mrs. Carlos T. Banning, was a niece of Mr. T. T. Pitman. She was married many years ago to Mr. Thomas W. Freeborne, who was engaged in business as a tinsmith and later as an auctioneer, and who died some time ago. Mrs. Freeborne was a skilled musician and a teacher of ability, and had long been prominent in musical circles in Newport.

She leaves one daughter, Mrs. John Gladding, Jr., and one son, Mr. T. Laurence Freeborne of Garmersville, N. Y. A brother, Mr. Edwin T. Banning, of California, and a sister, Miss Alice C. Banning, also survive.

The Newport County Electric Company has filed a new tariff with the Public Utilities Commission, showing a substantial increase in rates for light and power, and a possibly much larger conditional increase. While a straight increase has been made in the fixed rates, there is also a clause providing that if the cost of coal delivered is more than four dollars a ton there will be a sliding increase. As coal has not sold for as low a price as \$100 for a long time, this increase seems assured. Some opposition is expected.

Twenty-one years ago yesterday the Portsmouth car-barn robbers broke out of the Newport County jail and made their escape out into the country, closely pursued by police and county officers, who effected their recapture at the point of the pistol.

Representative and Mrs. James T. Martin observed the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage at their home on Thames street on Sunday evening.

The Savings Bank of Newport and the Island Savings Bank has raised its interest rate to 4-1-2 per cent.

PORTSMOUTH CAUCUS

Although preparations had been made for a lively fight in the Republican caucus in Portsmouth on Thursday evening, the contest narrowed down to a comparatively small affair. There were many voters present, the women being well represented, and all took a deep interest in the proceedings. There had been rumors of a contest for the Senatorial nomination, but Senator Arthur A. Sherman found himself unopposed and was unanimously renominated.

For Representative, the town's committee had endorsed William H. Bone, but Benjamin F. C. Boyd, the present incumbent, ran independently, and secured the nomination by a large majority, 182 to 80. There was some slight opposition to the slate for town's committee as put forward by the organization, but only a few votes were cast against it.

The new town's committee consists of Walter B. Chase, Alfred J. Mott, Borden L. Sisson, Charles Gifford, Herman F. Holman, Mrs. Clara Miller, and Mrs. Vera E. Storrs.

The delegates to the State Convention are Mrs. Annie Mott, Mrs. Ethel D. Sherman, Walter B. Chase, and Arthur A. Sherman. To the District Convention: Henry C. Anthony, Chester Carr, John M. Eldridge, Mrs. Clara Miller.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening there were two important matters for consideration. It was voted to instruct the City Solicitor to make an emphatic protest against the increase in rates for light and power asked by the Newport County Electric Company. The company has filed a new schedule of rates, and the board took particular exception to the fixing of the basis price of coal at \$100 a ton, which was long since exceeded. The hope was expressed that the representative council would make provision for expert assistance to the City Solicitor.

The board also took up the matter of harbor pollution. The committee reported that Manager Quinn of the gas company had taken steps to have the conditions corrected by erecting large tanks to collect the refuse which will be sold. As there is some refuse still in the ground, it may continue to seep into the harbor for a short time. Report was also made that tar had been thrown overboard from destroyers in the bay a short time ago, and the matter has been referred to the Navy Department.

A large amount of routine business was disposed of. Aldermen Williams and Martin were made a committee to secure estimates for two stretchers for the city ambulance.

WOODWARD—CARROLL

The wedding of Miss Emily Elizabeth Carroll, daughter of Mrs. Lena Carroll, and Mr. Victor Sheldon Woodward of Atlanta, took place at the home of the bride on Bath Road on Thursday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. The bride wore a white satin gown with georgette crepe and a long tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her shower bouquet was of bride roses. Miss Mary Brooks of Rochester, N. Y., was the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Misses Catherine Lee, Natalie Muenchinger, Mary Carry and Marian Carry. Mr. William Woodward, brother of the groom, was the best man. Following the ceremony there was a reception and a wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Woodward left on the New York boat, and will make their home in Atlanta.

The Training Station Annex on Coddington Point is about to be put to practical use for the first time since the land was sold to the Government by the city at a price which was \$50,000 less than the city paid for it. Captain Dismukes, the present commanding officer, has decided to remove the men under training from the quarters on the old station to the new buildings on the Annex. This will be regarded by the people of Newport as a step in the right direction, as it will doubtless assure the maintenance of the new station instead of scrapping the buildings, as had been frequently suggested.

Mrs. A. Hamilton Rice, the owner of the beautiful estate Miramar, on Lower Bellevue Avenue, has purchased a considerable portion of the Harwester property which adjoins her estate. The lot of the Harwester land has been allotted and will be sold in house lots.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Meeting of Women Voters for Instructions in Casting a Ballot
The women of this town who have registered and who expect to vote were invited to attend a meeting at St. Paul's Parish house on Monday afternoon. About sixty women attended the meeting, which was opened by Rev. C. J. Harriman, who welcomed them to the Parish house and to political affairs. Mrs. Clara Miller of Bristol Ferry was elected chairman, and made a few brief remarks.

When asked to make an address, Town Clerk George T. Hicks stated the qualifications of a voter. He said that it is compulsory to register once, even though a real estate taxpayer, and after the first time it is not necessary unless one does not hold real estate or personal property. Mr. Walter Chase, chairman of the town's committee, spoke at length on the duties of this committee. Senator Arthur A. Sherman and Representative Benjamin F. C. Boyd both spoke of the manner in which State affairs are conducted, and Mr. B. Earl Anthony, chairman of the school committee, spoke on the school subject. After this the women were given opportunity to ask questions, which they did. All the members of the town's committee and town council were present.

The steamer Bristol, which runs from Bristol Ferry to Bristol, has been laid off for the winter and steamer Sagamore has taken her place. Automobiles can no longer go to Providence by way of Bristol Ferry.

Miss Edna Norbury, who has been seriously ill at the home of her aunt, Mrs. B. F. C. Boyd on the West Main Road, is improving, and is now able to sit up for a short time. She is being cared for by her aunt, Mrs. Josephine Soule of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Berard, who have been residing in the Hall cottage, opposite Eureka Hall, have removed to Newport.

It is hoped that work may be begun on the Methodist Episcopal Parish house in the spring. In the will of the late John T. Gardner the bequest of \$3600 to the M. E. Church provided that the interest only is to be used for church repairs and the pastor's salary.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Randall have had a guest, Mr. J. Mortimer Richmond of Providence.

Death of Mr. George Chase in Fall River

Mr. George Chase, who died at his home in Fall River recently, was a son of Mrs. Mary Chase and the late Perry Chase, and lived in this town until young manhood. He then married Miss Cora Franklin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Franklin of Quaker Hill, and to them were born three children. Mrs. Chase died a number of years ago and Mr. Chase remarried, and then went to Fall River to reside. Mr. Chase is survived by his children, his mother, Mrs. Mary Chase; one brother, Mr. Frank Chase, a contractor and carpenter of Quaker Hill, and a sister, Mrs. Eva Kirby, also of Quaker Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham motored to Wellesley, Mass., last Saturday, to be guests of their son, Mr. J. Austin Peckham. Mr. J. J. Peckham has returned to his home, but his wife will make a two weeks' visit there.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hedley of Tiverton are the happy parents of a son, born last week. Their three little daughters are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Atwell Hedley.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon E. Crosby, who have been spending the past two weeks with Mrs. Crosby's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Plummer at "The Pines," have returned to their home at Remsen, Iowa. Mr. Crosby's sister of Boston returned to their home with them.

The Thursday Circle of St. Mary's Church held an all-day meeting on Thursday at the home of Mrs. George Elliott.

Mrs. Elmer Smith, who has been spending a month with Mrs. George Wyatt, has returned to her home in Plymouth.

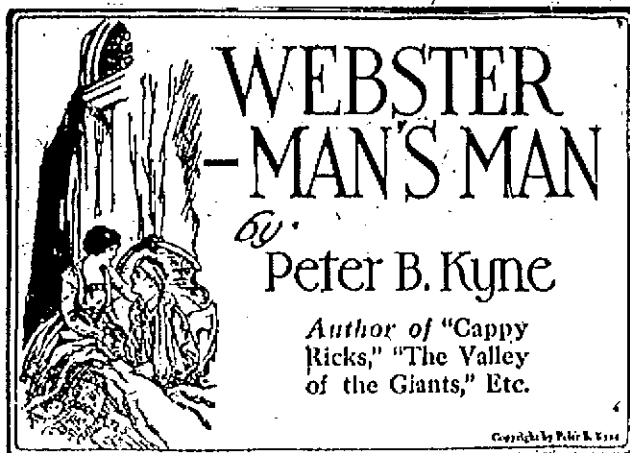
The women's exchange of the Col. William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, opened again on Wednesday afternoon. This exchange is considered quite a success.

The farmers are busily engaged in filling their silos. One thrashing machine has been working in this town.

On account of the change of the schedule of the Newport County Electric Railroad Company, the time of the meeting for the Sunday school of St. Mary's Church has been changed to 9:30 a. m. and that of the church service to 10:30 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Caswell have as guests Mr. Caswell's brother, Mr. William Caswell, and Mrs. Caswell and Miss Beryl Caswell of Riverside, Cal., and Mr. Caswell's uncle, Mr. Benjamin Brown of Salem, R. I.

The Rhode Island Baptist State Convention will meet in annual session at the Second Baptist Church in this city on October 12 and 13. Among the prominent speakers will be President Faunce of Brown University. The members of the local church are making every effort to make the visit of the delegates from other parts of the State pleasant and profitable.



CHAPTER X.

Dolores had been gone an hour before Webster roused from his bitter introspection sufficiently to glance at his watch. "Hum-m-m!" he grunted disapprovingly.

"Oh, I've been here fully half an hour," Dolores' voice assured him. He turned guiltily and found her leaning against the jamb in a doorway behind him and farther down the veranda. She was staring at him with that calm, impersonal yet vitally interested glance that had so captivated him the first time he saw her. "Are you quite finished talking to yourself and fighting imaginary enemies? If so, you might talk to me for a change; I'll even disagree with you on any subject. If opposition will make you any happier."

He rose and indicated the chair. "Please sit down, Miss Ruey. You are altogether disconcerting—too profoundly smart. I fear I'm going to be afraid of you until I know you better."

She shrugged adorably and took the proffered chair. "That's the Latin in her—that shrew," Webster thought. "I wonder what other mixtures go to make up that perfect whole."

Aloud he said: "So you wanted to study me in repose? Why waste your time? I am never in repose."

"Feminine curiosity," Mr. Webster. Billy has talked so much of you that I wanted to see if you measured up to the specifications. Just let me have your hand, and I'll tell you all about yourself."

"Is there any charge?" "Yes, a nominal one. However, I guarantee a truthful reading; if, when I am through, you are not wholly satisfied, you do not have to pay the price. Is that a satisfactory arrangement?"

"Right as a fox," he declared, and held out his great calloused hand. He thrilled as she took it to both of hers, so soft and beautiful, and fattened it out, palm upward, on her knee. "A fine, large, useful hand," she commented musingly. "The callouses indicate recent hard manual toil with a pick and shovel; despite your recent efforts with soap and brush and pumice-stone, there still remain evidence of some foreign matter ingrained in those callous spots. This line indicates that you are very brave, gentle, and courteous. You are quick and firm in your decisions, but not always right, because your actions are governed by your heart instead of your head. Once you have made a decision, you are reckless of the consequences. Your lifetime tells me you are close to fifty-three years of age—"

"Seecress, you're shooting high and to the right," he interrupted, for he did not relish that jab about his age. "I'll have you know I was forty years old last month, and that I can still do a hundred yards in twelve seconds flat—in my working clothes."

"Well, don't feel peeved about it, Mr. Webster. I am not infallible; the best you can hope for from me is a high percentage of hits, even if I do shoot high and to the right that time. In point of worldly experience you're a hundred and six years old but I topped off fifty per cent. to be on the safe side. To continue. You are of an extremely chivalrous nature—particularly toward young ladies traveling without chaperones; you are kind, affectionate, generous to a fault, something of a spendthrift. One may safely depend upon you to do the unexpected. Your matrimonial line is unbroken, proving you have never married, although right here the line is somewhat dim and frayed." She looked up at him suddenly. "You haven't been in love, have you?" she queried with childlike insouciance. "In love—and disappointed?"

He nodded, for he could not trust himself to speak. "How sad!" she cooed sympathetically. "Did she marry another, or did she die?" "She—she—yes, she died."

"Cautioner tongue, in all probability, carried her off, poor thing! However, to your fortune: You are naturally truthful and would not make a deliberate misstatement of fact unless you had a very potent reason for it. You have a strong sense of sportsmanship, and when fairly defeated, whether in a battle of fists or a battle of wits, you never hold a grudge, which is one of the very nice characteristics a man can have."

"Or a woman," he suggested feebly. "Quite right. Few women have a sense of sportsmanship. You stand a very good chance of becoming a millionaire in Sobrante, but you must beware of a dark man who has crossed your path—"

"Which one?" Webster queried mirthfully. "All coons look alike to me—Greasers also."

"More patter of our profession, Mr. Webster," she admitted, "tossed in to build up the mystery element and stimulate wisdom. Fortune awaited you in the United States, but you put it behind you, at the call of friendship, for a fortune in Sobrante. Now you have reconsidered that foolish action and at this moment you are contemplating sending a cablegram to a fat old man who waddles when he walks, recalling your decision not to

accept a certain proposition of a business nature. However, you are too late. The fat old man with the waddle has made other arrangements, and if you want to make money, you'll remain in Sobrante. I think that is all, Mr. Webster."

He was gazing at her with an expression composed of equal parts of awe, amazement, consternation, adoration, and blank stupidity.

"Well," she queried innocently, "to



"Did I Put It Over?"

quote Billy's colloquial style: did I put it over?"

"You did very well for an amateur, but I'm a doubting Thomas. About this fat old man who waddles when he walks: a really topnotch palmist could tell me his name."

"Well, I'm only an amateur, but still I think I might, to quote Billy again, make a stab at it. Do you care to bet me about ten dollars I cannot give you the fat party's initials—all three of them?"

He gazed at her owlishly. She was the most perfectly amazing girl he had ever met; he was certain she would win the ten dollars from him, but then it was worth ten dollars to know for a certainty whether she was perfect or possessed of a slight flaw; so he silently drew forth a wallet that would have choked a cow and skinned off a ten-dollar gold certificate of the United States of America.

"I'm game," he mumbled.

"The fat gentleman's initials are B. J. J."

"By the twelve apostles, Peter, Simon—"

"Don't blaspheme, Mr. Webster."

He stood up and shook himself.

"When you order the tea," he said very distinctly, "please have mine cold. I need a bracer after that. Take the tea. You've won it."

"Thanks, ever so much," she answered in a matter-of-fact tone, and tucked the bill inside her shirtwaist.

"I am a very poor woman, and—"

"Every little bit added to what you've got makes just a little bit more," she caroled, swaying her lithe, beautiful body and snapping her fingers like a cabaret dancer.

He could have groaned with the fatality of his overwhelming desire for her; it even occurred to him what a shame it was to waste a marvel like her on a callow young pup like Billy, who had fought so many deadly skirmishes with Dan Cupid that a post-impressionistic painting of the Georgy heart must resemble a placushion.

Then he remembered that this was an ungenerous, a traitorous thought, and that he had not paid the lady her fee.

"Well, what's the tariff?" he asked.

"You really feel that I have earned a professional's fee?"

"Beyond a doubt."

"Since you have taken Billy away from me this evening, I shall make you take Billy's place this evening. After dinner you shall hire an open victoria with two little white horses and drive me around the Malecon. There is a band concert to-night."

"If it's the last act of my wicked life," he promised fervently. Strange to relate, in that ecstatic moment he thought of Billy Geary married the perfect serenity of what promised to be the most perfectly serene night in his life.

They were seated at the tiny tea table when the sound of feet crunching the little shell-paved path through the patio caused Webster and Dolores to turn their heads simultaneously.

Coming toward them was an individual who wore upon a heap of flaming red a disreputable, conical-crowned straw sombrero; a soiled cotton camisa with the tails flying free of his equally soiled khaki trousers, and sandals of the kind known as alpagatos—made from the tough fibre of a plant of the cactus family and worn only by the very lowliest peons—completed his singular attire.

"One of Billy's friends and another reason why he has no social standing," Dolores whispered. "I believe he's go-

ing to speak to us."

Such evidently appeared to be the man's intention. He came to the edge of the veranda, swept his hat of a hat from his red head and bowed with Castilian expansiveness.

"Ver pardon, Miss, for apparito before you."

She smiled her forgiveness to what Webster now perceived to be an alcoholic wreck. He was about to dismiss the fellow with scant ceremony, when Dolores, with that rich sense of almost masculine humor—a humor that was distinctly American—said sweetly:

"Mr. Webster, shake hands with Don Juan Cafetero, Don Juan and man about town. Don Juan, permit me to present Mr. Webster, from somewhere in the United States. Mr. Webster is a mining partner of our mutual friend Mr. William Geary."

A long, sad descent into the pit had, however, imbued Don Juan with a sense of his degradation; he was in the presence of a superior, and he acknowledged the introduction with a respectful inclination of his head.

"Is you I've called to see, Mister Webster, sor," he explained.

"Very well, old-timer. In what way can I be of service to you?"

"Tis the other way around, sor, if you please, an' for that same there's no



"Tis You I've Called to See."

charge, seeln' ye're the partner, av that fine, kind gentleman, Mister Geary. Did ye, whilst in New Orleans, have d'allings wif a short, shoutout spiggoty wif a puckered scar under his right eye?"

John Stuart Webster suddenly sat up straight and gazed upon the lost son of Erin with grave interest. "Yes," he replied, "I seem to recall such a man."

"Tis none av me business, sor, but would ye mind tellin' me just what ye did to that spiggoty?" "Why, to begin, last Sunday morning I interrupted this pucker-eyed fellow and a peep-eyed friend of his while engaged in an attempt to assassinate a white, inoffensive stranger. The following day, at the gangplank of the steamer, we met again; he poked his nose into my business, so I squeezed his nose until he cried; right before everybody I did it. Don Juan, and to add insult to injury, I plucked a few hairs from his rat's moustache—one hair per each place."

"I'd a notion ye did something to him, sor. Now, thin, listen to me: I'm not much to look at, but I'm white. I'm an attorney, as ye might say, av Ignatz Leber—him that do have the import an' export house at the end av the Calle San Rosarin, forninst the bay. Also he do have charge av the cable office, an' while I'm sober enough, I deliver cablegrams for Leber. Now, then, ye'll recall we had a bit av a shower to-day at noon?"

Dolores and Webster nodded. Don Juan, after glancing cautiously around, lowered his voice and continued: "I was deliverin' a cablegram for Leber, an' me course took me past the palace gate—which, be the same token, has sintry-boxes both inside an' out, wan on each side av the gate. The sintry was not visible as I came along, an' what wif the shower comin' as sudden as that, an' me wif a wardrobe that's not so extensive I can afford to get it wet, I slipped into wan av the outside sintry-boxes till the rain should be over, an' what wif a drink av aguariente I'd took to brace me for the thrip, an' the misery av auld times, I fell asleep."

"Dear knows how long I sat there napping; all I know is that I was awakened by the sound av three men talkin' at the gate, an' divil a word did they say but what I heard. They were talkin' in Spanish, but I understood them well enough. 'He's at the Hotel Matco,' says wan voice, an' his name is Webster—Jawn Webster. He's an American, an' a big, savage-looking lad at that, so take me advice an' be careful. Do ye two keep an eye on him wherever he goes, an' if he should sheep out at night an' wander through a dark shreet, do ye two see to it that he's put where he'll not interfere again in Don Felipe's affairs. No damn' gringo—beggin' yer pardon, Miss—can interfere in the wurk av the intelligence bureau at a time like this, in addition to insultin' our honored chief, wifout the necessity av bein' measured for a coffin."

"Si, mi general," says another lad, an' "To be sure, mi general," says a third; an' wif that the general, bad cess to him, went back to the palace an' the other two walked on up the calle an' away from the sintry-box."

"Did you come out and follow them?" Webster demanded briskly.

"Faith, I did. Wan av them is Francisco Arredondo, a young cavalry lieutenant, an' the other wan is Captain Jose Benavides, him that do be the best pistol-shot an' swordsmen in the spiggoty army."

"What kind of looking man is this Benavides, my friend?"

"A tall, thin young man; wif a dude's moustache as a diamond ring on his right hand. He do be whiter nor most. I have a care would ye meet him around the city an' let him pick a fight wif ye. An' have a care, sor, would ye go out av a night."

"Thank you, Don Juan. You're the soul of kindness. What else do you know?" "Well," Don Juan replied with a naive grin, "I did know something else, but shure, Mister Geary advised me to forget it. I was wif him in the launch last night."

Webster stepped out of the veranda and laid a friendly hand on Don Juan Cafetero's shoulder. "Don Juan," he said gently, "I'm going back to the United States very soon. Would you like to come with me?"

Don Juan's watery eyes grew a shade mistier, if possible. He shook his head. "While I'm drunk here, sor," he replied, "no wan pays any attention to me, but in America they'd give me ten days in the hoosegaw want a week. Thank you, sor, but I'll stay here till the finish."

He knew the strength of the Demon and had long since ceased to fight even a rear-guard action. Webster put a hand under the stubby chin and tilted Don Juan's head sharply. "Hold up your head," he commanded. "You're the first of your breed I ever saw who would admit he was whipped. Here's five dollars for you—five dollars gold. Take it and return with the piece intact to-morrow morning, Don Juan Cafetero."

Don Juan Cafetero's wondering glance met Webster's directly, warred, sought the ground, but at a jerk on his chin came back and—stayed. Thus for at least ten seconds they gazed at each other; then Webster spoke. "Thank you," he said.

"My name is John J. Cafferty," the lost one quavered.

"Round one for Cafferty," Webster laughed. "Good-bye now, until nine to-morrow. I'll expect you here, John, without fail." And he took the derelict's hand and wrung it heartily.

"Well," Webster remarked humorously to Dolores as he held out his cup for more tea, "if I'm not the original Tumble Don, I hope I may never see the back of my neck."

"Do you attach any importance to Don Juan's story?" she asked anxiously.

"Yes, but not so much as Don Juan does. I greatly fear I have managed to smart myself up in a Sobrantean political intrigue, when I haven't the slightest interest either way. However, that's only one more reason why I should finish my work here and get back to Denver."

"But how did all this happen, Mr. Webster?"

"Like shooting fish in a dry lake, Miss Ruey," Webster replied, and related to her in detail the story of his adventure with the Sobrantean assassins in Jackson square and his subsequent meeting with Andrew Bowers aboard La Estrellita.

Dolores laughed long and heartily as Webster finished his humorous recital. "Billy told me God only made one Jack Webster and then destroyed the mold; I believe Billy is right. But do tell me what became of this extraordinary and unbidden guest."

"The night the steamer arrived in port, Billy and Don Juan came out in a launch to say 'Hello,' so I seized upon the opportunity to tell Andrew to jump overboard and swim to the launch. Gave him a little note to Billy—carried it in his mouth—instructing Billy to do the right thing by him—and Billy did it. I don't know what Andrew is up to and I don't care. Where I was raised we let every man roll his own hoop. All I hope is that they don't shoot Andrew. If they do, I fear I'll weep. He's certainly a skookum lad. Do you know, Miss Ruey, I love anybody that can impose on me—make a monkey out of me, in fact—and make me like it?"

"That's so comforting," she remarked dryly.

Webster looked at her sharply, suspiciously; her words were susceptible of a dual interpretation. Her next sentence, however, dissipated this impression. "Because it confirms what I told you this afternoon when I read your palm," she added.

"You didn't know how truly you spoke when you referred to the dark man that had crossed my path. He's uncomfortably real—drat him!" "Then you are really concerned?"

"Not at all, but I purpose sleeping with one eye open. I shan't permit myself to feel concerned until they send more than two men after me—say eight or ten."

His indifference appalled her; she leaned forward impulsively and laid a hand on his forearm. "But you must heed Don Juan's warning," she declared seriously. "You must not go out alone at night."

He grinned boyishly. "Of course not, Miss Ruey. You're going to ride out with me this evening."

"I'm not. I'll not subject you to risk."

"Very well; then I shall drive out alone."

"You're a despot, Mr. Webster—a regular despot."

"Likewise a free agent."

"I'll go with you."

"I thought so. For what hour shall I order the carriage?"

"Seven-thirty. After all, they'll not dare to murder you on the Malecon."

"I agree with you. It will have to be done very quietly, if at all. You've been mighty nice to me this afternoon, seecress; I shall be grateful right up to the moment of dissolution."

"Speak softly but carry a big stick," she warned him.

"A big gun," he corrected her.

"Two of them, in fact."

"Sensible man! I'm not going to worry about you, Mr. Webster." She nodded her permission for him to retire, and as he walked down the veranda and into the hotel, her glance followed him with pardonable feminine curiosity, marking the breadth of his shoulders, the quick, springy stride, the alert, erect poise of his

head on the powerful neck.

"A deer of deeds are you, John Stuart Webster," she almost whispered. "As Kipling would say: 'Wallah! but you are a man!'"

A stealthy footstep sounded below the veranda; she turned and beheld Don Juan Cafetero, his hat in his left hand, in his right a gold-piece which he held toward her.

"Take it, allanah," he wheezed in his hoarse, drunkard's whisper. "Keep it fr me till to-morrow, for sorra wan av me can I trust to do that same—so be the same token I can't face that big man wifout it."

"Why not, Don Juan?"

He hung his red head. "I dunno, Miss," he replied miserably. "Maybe 'as on account av him—the eye av him—the way av him—divil such a man did I ever meet—God bless him! Shure, Mister Geary do be the fine lad, but he—"

"Mr. Geary never put a big forefinger under your chin and bade you hold up your head. Is that it?"

"Tis not what he did, Miss but the way he did it. All the funds av hell I'll be at this night to spend what he give me—and I—I'm afraid!"

He broke off, mumbling and chattering like a man in the grip of a great terror. In his agony of body and spirit, Dolores could have wept for Don Juan Cafetero, for in that supreme moment the derelict's soul was bare, revealing something pure and sweet and human, for all his degradation. How did Jack Webster know? wondered Dolores. And why did he so confidently give an order to this human botchum and expect it to be obeyed? And why did Don Juan Cafetero come whining to her for strength to help him obey it?

"That wouldn't be playing the game," she told him. "I can't help you deceive him. You are the first of your breed—"

"Don't say it," he cried. "Didn't he tell me wunst?"

"Then make the fight, Don—Mr. Cafferty." She lowered her voice. "I am depending on you to stay sober and guard him. He needs a faithful friend so badly, now that Mr. Geary is away." She patted the grimy hand and left him staring at the ground.

Presently he sighed, gulvered horribly, and shuffled out of the patio on to the dining-line. And when he reported to Jack Webster at nine o'clock next morning, he was sober, shaking horribly and on the verge of delirium tremens, but tightly clasped in his right hand he held that five-dollar piece. Dolores, who had made it her business to be present at the interview, heard John Stuart Webster say heartily:

"The finest thing about a terrible fight, friend Cafferty, is that if it is a worthwhile battle, the spoils of victory are exceedingly sweet. You are now about to enjoy one fourth of the said spoils—a large lot of aguardiente! You must have it to steady your nerves. Go to the nearest cantina and buy one drink; then come back with the change. By that time I shall have breakfasted and you and I will then go shopping. At noon you shall have another drink; at four o'clock another; and just before retiring you shall have the fourth and last for this day. Remember, Cafferty: one jolt—no more—and then back here with the exact change."

As Don Juan scurried for salvation, Webster turned to Dolores. "He'll fall me now, but that will not be his fault but mine. I've set him too great a task in his present condition. Nevertheless, to use a colloquial expression, I have the Cafferty goat—and I'm going to keep it."

Webster went immediately to his room, called for pen and paper, and proceeded at once to do that which he had never done before—to wit, prepare his last will and testament. In a few brief paragraphs he made a holographic will and split his bank-roll equally between the two human beings he cared for most—Billy Geary and Dolores Ruey. "Billy's a gambler like me," he ruminated; "so I'll play safe. The girl is a conservative, and after Billy's wad is gone, he'd be belted in all before he'd prejudice hers."

Having made his will, Webster made a copy of it. The copy he placed in an envelope marked: "For Jack. Not to be opened until after my death." This envelope he then enclosed in a larger one and mailed to Billy at Calle de Concordia No. 19.

Having made his few simple preparations for death, Mr. Webster next burrowed in his trunk, brought forth his big army-type automatic pistol and secured it in a holster under his arm, for he deemed it unwise and provocative of curiosity to appear in immaculate ducks that bulged at the right hip. Next he filled two spare clips with cartridges and slipped them into his pocket, thus completing his few simple preparations for life.

He glanced out the window at the sun. There would still be an hour of daylight; so he descended to the lobby, called a carriage and took a short drive.

Returning to the hotel he dismissed the carriage, climbed the three short steps to the entrance and was passing through the revolving portal, when from his rear some one gave the result that the turnstile partition behind him collided with his back with sufficient force to throw him against the partition in front. Instantly the door ceased to pivot, with Webster locked neatly in the triangular space between the two sections of the revolving door and the jamb.

He turned and beheld in the section behind him an officer of the Sobrantean army. This individual, observing he was under Webster's scrutiny, scowled and peremptorily motioned to Webster to proceed—which the latter did, with such violence that the door, continuing to revolve, caught up with the Sobrantean and subjected him to the same indignity to which he had subjected Webster.

Once free of the door, Webster waited just inside the lobby for the Sobrantean to conclude his precipitate entrance. When he did, Webster

looked him over with mild curiosity and bowed with great condescension. "Did any gentleman ever tell the senior that he is an ill-mannered monkey?" he queried coolly in excellent Spanish. "If not, I desire to give the senior that information, and to tell him that his also alone prevents me from giving him a nice little spanking."

"Pig!" the rude one answered hotly. His olive features paled with anger, he trembled with emotion and seemed undecided what to do—seeing which Webster grinned at him tantalizingly. That decided him. No Latin-American, with the exaggerated ego of his race, can bear even a suspicion of ridicule. The officer walked fiercely toward Webster and swung his arm toward the latter's face in an effort to land a slap that was "meant."

Webster merely threw back his head and avoided the blow; his long left arm shot out and bent down the Sobrantean's guard; then Webster's right hand closed around the officer's collar. "Come to me thou insolent little one," he crooned, and jerked his assailant toward him, gathered him up in his arms, carried him, kicking



"Soused Him in the Fountain."

and screaming with futile rage, out into the patio and soused him in the fountain.

"Now, then, spitfire, that will cool your hot head, I trust," he admonished his unhappy victim, and returned to the hotel. At the desk he paused.

"Who was that person I just bathed?" he inquired of the excited clerk. "Ah, senior, you shall not long be kept in ignorance," that functionary informed him. "That is the terrible Captain Benavides—"

"Do you know, I had a notion it was he?" Webster replied ruminatively. "Well, I suppose I'm in for a duel now," he added to himself as he climbed the stairs to his room, "I think that will be most interesting."

John Stuart Webster changed into dry clothing and descended to the dining-room. Miss Ruey was already seated at her table and motioned him to the seat opposite her, and as he sat down with a contented little sigh, she gazed at him with a newer and more alert interest.

"I hear you've been having adventures again," she challenged. "The news is all over the hotel. I heard it from the head waiter."

"Coffee and pistols for two at daylight," he answered cheerily. "By the way, I have made my will, just to be on the safe side. Will you be good enough to take charge of it until after the funeral? You can turn it over to Billy then."

She fell readily into the bantering spirit with which he treated this serious subject. Indeed, it was quite impossible to do otherwise, for John Stuart Webster's personality radiated such a feeling of security, of absolute, unbounded confidence in the future and disdain for whatever of good fortune or ill the future might entail, that Dolores found it impossible not to assuage his mood.

At seven-thirty, after a delightful dinner, the memory of which Mr. Webster was certain would linger under his foretop long after every other memory had departed, he escorted her to the open carriage he had ordered, and for two hours they circled the Malecon with the elfts of Ruenaventura, listening to the music of the hand, and, during the brief intermissions, to the sound of the waves lapping the beach at the foot of the broad driveway.

"This," said John Stuart Webster, as he said goodnight to Dolores in the lobby, "is the end of a perfect day. It wasn't, for at that precise moment a servant handed him a card, and indicated a young man seated in an adjacent lounging-chair, at the same time volunteering the information that the visitor had been awaiting Senior Webster's return for the past hour.

Webster glanced at the card and strode over to the young man. "I am Mr. Webster, sir," he announced civilly in Spanish. "And you are Lieutenant Arredondo?"

The visitor rose, bowed low and indicated he was that gentleman. "I have called, Mr. Webster," he stated in most excellent English, "in the interest of my friend and comrade, Captain Benavides."

"Ah, yes! The fresh little rooster I ducked in the fountain this evening. Well, what does the little squirt want now? Another ducking?"

Arredondo flushed angrily but remembered the dignity of his mission and controlled his temper. "Captain Benavides has asked me to express to you the hope that you, being doubtless a man of honor—"

"Stop right there, Lieutenant. There is no doubt about it. I am a man of honor, and unless you are anxious to

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RESEMBLE ACRES OF LILIES

Visitor's Beautiful Description of the American Cemetery in France—Exquisite in Uniformity.

Though American relatives usually want to plant flowers on the graves of their sons or brothers in the American army cemeteries in France, an army ruling forbidding this has been adhered to. The cemeteries, a uniform stretch of green grass with white crosses, look like "acres of white lilies," according to Miss Elsie Goddard, a Wellesley graduate who has returned to this country after having had supervision of the Y. W. C. A. rest huts built for the comfort of relatives visiting the graves in four of the American cemeteries in France. "At first every one wants to plant flowers on the grave they love," says Miss Goddard, "but they soon see that the army ruling keeps the cemeteries most beautiful and impressive because of the uniformity. Cut flowers can be placed on graves and flowers can be planted in the flower beds near by, but not on the graves. The French people who are eager to decorate the graves in some parts are often surprised at this ruling, but our cemeteries, as cared for, are wonderfully impressive. After visiting these few Americans want to take the bodies of their boys home, though they have been determined to do it before they came." The Y. W. C. A. and Red Cross combine in maintaining rest huts at Romagne, Pons, Belleau Woods and Pore-en-Tardenois. "No matter how prepared a mother and father are for what they expect to see, the first sight of the field of American graves overwhelms them," says Miss Goddard.

"MADE GOOD" WITH CAMERA

Kermit Roosevelt's Photographs, Taken in Africa, Are Looked on as Masterpieces.

In 1909, when the Roosevelt expedition went to Africa on the greatest of all safaris, by the dropping out of the professional photographer, Kermit Roosevelt suddenly was thrust into the position of official photographer to the expedition. I viewed this arrangement with many misgivings—because it was a task for maturity and long experience—but the young man made good. He made good 100 per cent, not only with the big game rifle, but in wild animal photography as well.

Mr. Kermit's masterpiece is his best picture of a whole herd of elephants in a high but rather open forest, William Hornaday writes in Scribner's. The light was none too good, but fortunately it was good enough. This real achievement was scored from a perch on a low limb of a tree, conveniently placed to drop the intervening brush out of view. Five tuskers appear in the front line, and the elephants are massed together in the composition as neatly and perfectly as if the hand of man had grouped them to get all the flunkers into the picture.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt was very proud of this picture, and so were the editors of Scribner's magazine and the "African Game Trail" book.

Aircraft Conditions.

Several American commissions have recently made an investigation into the aircraft conditions in different parts of the world, and they agree that this country has the opportunity to lead the world in civilian aeronautical activities and as a market for aircraft in 1920. It was the joint opinion of these commissions that the United States is ahead of all other countries in number of planes actually ordered and bought for civilian purposes, number of aerial transportation lines being organized, actual daily performance of the aerial mail service, and volume of mail carried, and possibilities for the use of aircraft for commercial purposes, and that the fact that the post office has proved that military planes can be converted into mail carriers makes possible the utilization of service planes to meet the immediate demand which manufacturers are unable to meet.

Supercilious.

The adjective supercilious is of Latin derivation, and it illustrates how a word first used in a figurative sense often takes on a matter of fact meaning and its origin in common use is lost sight of. In Latin supercilium is the word for eyebrow, and that Latin word is still used in works on anatomy. It is also used in architecture for certain ornaments over a door and for a small fillet at the base of a column in Ionic style. The adjective supercilious is derived from the Latin noun, supercilium. The adjective means exhibiting haughty and careless contempt as by an elevation of the eyebrows, therefore, insolently proud, arrogant, overbearing.

David Warned Against This.

"I shall never forget the look on her face when she found me in her pen," said the plainly dressed woman. "You were evidently sitting in the seat of the scornful," remarked her friend.—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WEBSTER MAN'S MAN

Continued from Page 2
be ducked in the fountain, you will be more careful in your choice of words. Now then: You are about to say that, being a man of honor—

"You would accord my friend the satisfaction which one gentleman never fails to accord another."

"That lets me out, amigo," Webster laughed. "Benavides isn't a gentleman. He's a cutthroat, a murdering little black-and-tan-bound. Do I understand he wants me to fight a duel with him?"

Lieutenant Afredondo could not trust himself to speak, and so he bowed profoundly.

"Very well, then, Lieutenant," Webster agreed. "I'll fight him."

"Tomorrow morning at five o'clock."

"Five minutes from now if you say so."

"Captain Benavides will be grateful for your willing spirit, at least," the second replied bitterly. "You realize, of course, Mr. Webster, that as the challenged party, the choice of weapons rests with you."

"Certainly. I wouldn't have risked a duel if the choice lay with the other fellow. With your permission, my dear sir, we'll fight with Mauser rifles at a thousand yards, for the reason that I never knew a Greaser that could hit the broad side of a brewery at any range over two hundred and fifty yards." Webster chuckled fleetingly.

Lieutenant Afredondo hit his lips in anger and vexation. "I cannot agree to such an extraordinary duel," he complained. "It is the custom in Sobranite for gentlemen to fight with rapiers."

"Oh, dry up, you sneaking murderer," Webster exploded. "There isn't going to be any duel except on my terms—so you might as well take a straight tip from headquarters and stick to plain assassination. You and Benavides have been sent out by your superior to kill me—you got your orders this very afternoon at the entrance to the government palace—and I'm just not going to be killed. Beat it, boy, while the going is good." He pointed toward the hotel door. "Out, you blackguard!" he roared. "Yaya!"

Lieutenant Afredondo rose and with dignified mien started for the door. Webster followed, and as his visitor reached the portal, a tremendous kick, well placed, lifted him down to the sidewalk. Shrieking curses, he fled into the night; and John Stuart Webster, with a satisfied feeling that something accomplished had earned a night's repose, retired to his room in his mauve silk pajamas, and slept the sleep of a healthy, conscience-free man.

At about the same hour Neddy Jerome, playing solitaire in the Engineers' club in Denver, was the recipient of a cablegram which read:

"If W. cables accepting reply rejecting account job filled otherwise because spilled. Implicit obedience spells victory."

"Henrietta," Neddy Jerome wiped his spectacles, adjusted them on his nose and read this amazing message once more. "Jumped-up Jehosophat!" he murmured. "If she hasn't followed that madcap Webster clear to Buenaventura!—If she isn't out in earnest to earn her fee, I'm an orange-out!"

By thunder, that's a smart woman. All right, I'll be implicitly obedient."

Two hours later Neddy Jerome received another cablegram. It was from John Stuart Webster and read as follows:

"Hold job plenty days at latest may be back before. If satisfactory cable."

Again Mr. Jerome had recourse to the most powerful expletive at his command. "Henrietta knew he was going to cable and beat the old sourdough to it," he soliloquized. He was wrapped in profound admiration of her cunning for as much as five minutes; then he indited this reply to his victim:

"Time, tide and good jobs wait for no man. Sorry. Job already filled by better man."

When John Stuart Webster received that cablegram the following morning, he cursed bitterly—not because he had lost the best job that had ever been offered him, but because he had lost through playing a good hand poorly. He hated himself for his idleness.

To be continued

Inventions Suggested by Nature.

The ram of the modern man-of-war is the device of the swordfish of the Indo-Pacific ocean. Its upper jaw has a long beak or ram, by means of which it can place not only fish but the sides of timber-built ships. Even the plants have forestalled human inventions. Nearly everybody perhaps has wondered why the stems of nearly all plants and the trunks and branches of trees are round instead of any other shape. The existence of tall plants and trees depends largely on the wind force. And a tree with a square trunk and branches would offer so much resistance to the wind that it would be continually having its branches snapped. It is for the same reason that engineers build tall chimneys and piers for bridges round in section in preference to any other form.

Cripple's Vision.

Sometimes dreams have been the means of bringing about extraordinary cures. A cripple, who for sixteen years was obliged to walk on his hands, because the muscles of his legs were so contracted that he could not use them, was asleep when there came to him a vision of a certain well in Cornwall, and he realized somehow, in the way one does in dreams, that if he washed in that well he would be cured. The dream made such an impression on him that he made the journey and bathed in the well, and as a result his lameness left him and he was able to walk as well as anyone. Of course, this is very easily explained as faith-healing, but still, it is quite a remarkable instance of the influence of dreams.—London Tit-Bits.

On a Summer Day

By CRAWFORD LUTTRELL

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Kate was in the orchard, filling a small basket with yellow harvest apples when MacInlone came upon her. "Hello!" he called cheerily, waving his cap. "I've hunted all over the farm for you. Thought you were down at the spring house, so I went there first. What are we going to do with these apples. Make cider?"

Kate nodded. They picked up the basket, carrying it between them. "I had a letter from my brother this morning," she told him. "He is coming home for the week-end and he is bringing Reece Logan with him. Reece is an architect, a gifted, ambitious boy who is bound to make a success. I'll be so glad to see him."

"How long have you known him?" Mac asked suddenly.

"Forever," said Kate simply. "We lived on the same street, in the same block, from the time I was a baby until dad bought this farm and we moved out here last year. Reece is really splendid. You'll like him."

"Maybe!" said Mac doubtfully. He glanced down at her left hand, where it rested on the handle of the basket. The small diamond on the third finger twinkled up at him disturbingly. He had thought about that ring many, many times.

She saw him looking at it, and setting the basket down lifted her hand. "Reece gave me that diamond. Isn't it a white little stone?" There was no coquetry in her manner. She was as candid as a child. "He's going to put several others with it and have it mounted in a cluster next fall, for my birthday. Isn't he generous to do that for me?"

Mac tried to smile, made a miserable failure of it and stooped over to pick up the basket again. "Nothing in this world is too good for you," Kate said.

When they had reached the elder press on the porch of the old spring house black Pete, who had gone down there for water, looked at the little basket of apples and burst out laughing. "Lawd hev mercy on us, chile."

"Wait Till Pete Goes to De Orchard."

He cried, "them many apples wouldn't wet yo' whistle. Wait till Pete goes to de orchard! Ain't no use messin' up de press to make a dippert!"

Mac and Kate sat down on the porch of the spring house to wait for Pete to return. Kate was lost in the reverie of a day dream. With her graceful head tilted back against an old weather-beaten rain barrel she was looking up, a smile nestling in her wide blue eyes and around her soft, curved lips as she watched little white clouds, like a hurrying troop of winged young fairies, racing across the summer sky.

Mac jerked his head and looked at her. There was a shadow in his wondering eyes. He ran a speculative finger down her bare forearm, touching her brown hand lightly.

"Thinking?" he questioned her.

She glanced down at his hand touching her own, the dreams still lurking in her happy eyes. She slowly turned her hand over until it rested, palm to palm, under his. A little pulse seemed to be striking sledgehammer blows in her slim, bronzed throat. Her heart raced with the gossamer fairies scudding across the summer sky.

"Thinking about tomorrow and your brother coming?" he asked again with a worshipful look.

"And today, too," she remarked truthfully, blushing under his keen scrutiny. "I was just thinking how wonderful it was to be in the country. It's like hearing the heart of the world beating under my cheek." She hesitatingly withdrew her hand from his warm clasp. He made no effort to restrain her. "I have always lived in a city where people are herded together in restricted quarters, where most of the flowers are in florists' windows and little trapped birds are in foot-square cages. Out here one gets such a different perspective."

"A little philosopher, aren't you?" he smiled. "I wish that I had always known a girl like you."

"A girl like me, or—?" She hesitated, laughing at his quick protest.

"You, of course. Just you, Kate. I never dreamed that there was a girl in the world who loves the country as I do, city born and bred as I have been."

Wireless for Shipwrecked.

However well equipped with wireless a ship may be, an accident that results in its sinking puts an end to its distress signals, and may not even allow time to begin them, leaving its hurriedly manned lifeboats without any means of communication with each other or with a rescue ship. An eastern inventor has designed a simple and compact radio system intended as permanent equipment for one or more lifeboats on each vessel, says Popular Mechanics Magazine.

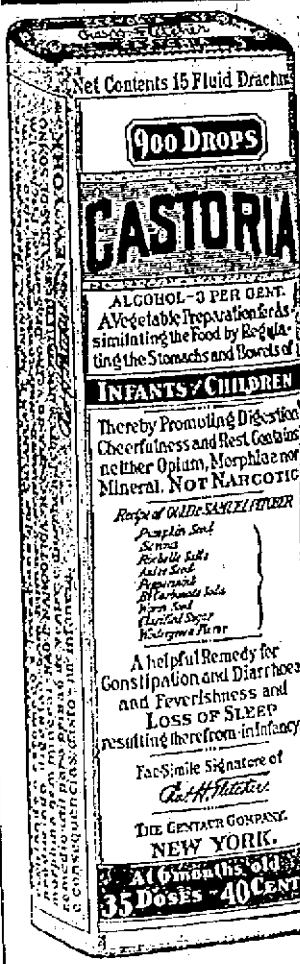
The wireless apparatus, used for both telegraphing and telephoning, is enclosed in a water-tight box at the stern, and grounded through a metal plate on the bottom of the boat. To shut out extraneous sounds and add to the sensitivity of the set, the operator is equipped with a helmet containing the telephone receiver.

Costly Bridal Veils.

Two bridal veils were recently sold in San Francisco at \$100 each. They were procured from Limerick, Ireland, and are three yards long and three yards wide of Limerick Irish lace.

How to Get Through Work.

When it happens that you have need of doing things about which, since they appear to you in your sloth to be many and different, you begin to be weary, begin, nevertheless, bravely and quietly, with one, as if there were not another to do. For, by doing this diligently, you will come to do all with far less fatigue than that which in your sloth seemed to be before you.—Lorenzo Scott.



CASTORIA

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Always
Bears the
Signature
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J. C. H. Hatcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BEST STOP THROWING STONES

Man Ever Ready to Criticize Must Remember He Is a Target for Criticism.

Have you ever seen a man whose own penmanship is an abomination carefully and impatiently dot the "u" in the flowing and easily legible handwriting of another man?

Have you ever heard a woman whose habit it is to leave her dinner dishes unwashed until the next morning wax sarcastic in her references to another woman who dusts her parlor only once a week?

Have you ever heard a man whose own methods are the opposite of systematic scoldingly criticize another man because his system fell down on a minor point?

Have you ever—had of course you have; everyone knows the man who, though he lives in a glass house, persists in throwing stones. But what kind of a house do you live in yourself? Glass in all probability. And don't you occasionally throw a stone or two? Probably. Lost of us do.

There are just two possible solutions to the difficulty. Either build a house of stone or stop throwing stones; either make yourself safe against criticism or stop criticizing others. Being human, you probably won't succeed in doing either completely. But it is worth trying.

Owed Their Success to Grit.

Many a man has been compelled to substitute grit for physical prowess. History shines with the luster of achievements wrested from adversity. President Chubbournoe had suffered great illness. They said he had but one lung and even went so far as to arrange the funeral. But he lived and worked for over thirty years more. Grit kept him up. A few years ago a lad lost his eyes while a student at Columbia. But he kept on and graduated as leader of the class. It was up hill but grit did it. Francis Parkman lost health and his eyes went back on him. Still he pressed on, and after some fifteen years produced the best history of American frontier days that has ever come on the market. Nothing but grit could have made the success possible.

Tobacco Consumption.

The per capita consumption of tobacco in the United States, counting each man, woman and child, is seven pounds a year.

Destroyed the Illusion.

Into the restaurant she came with the air of a princess, a truly regal figure, clad in brown from top to toe and looking as if she had just visited a Parisian modiste and a beauty parlor—a perfectly groomed, handsome woman. There was an air of refinement about her. She looked expensively turned out in the simple, deceptive way.

She seated herself at a table and there were little exclamations of admiration from other diners near. A waitress approached; every one rushed to listen to the beautiful creature speak.

In a high-pitched, East side voice she ordered: "Bring me a onion omelette." It was brought, and she played it gloriously speaking, with her knife.—New York Evening Post.

Youthful Cattle Raiser.

Little Edwin, age seven, lives on a farm in Grant county. It has been for some time his father's custom to sell calves to a neighboring farmer when they were about three days old. The other day, Little Edwin was instructed to go to the home of the neighbor, and tell him that a calf would be ready for him the following day, and that it was a "bull calf."

With an air of great importance the young farmer delivered the following message: "My father has a new calf, and you can have it tomorrow."—Indianapolis News.

Special Bargains

Full and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 6 per cent. less than our regular price. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

WIRELESS IN THE POCKET

Small, Cheap Apparatus That Is Really a Marvel of Ingenuity, Costs Only \$5.

It is now possible to pick up a wireless message from any of the big stations within reasonable distance in this country with the aid of an ordinary umbrella, a patent pocketbook and a telephone.

The umbrella will act as the aerial, the pocketbook contains a miniature receiving set, and, of course, the telephone must be a high-resistance instrument.

It has even been possible, inventors of the pocket receiving set say, to use an ordinary headband as an aerial.

You must not expect with this simple installation to get in wireless touch with Paris, Berlin or Moscow, but if you want the mild excitement of picking up messages from a home station within reasonable distance you must follow these directions:

Take your umbrella with you and the pocketbook, select a nice lofty position, and having earthed one corner of the pocketbook—say to a water pipe or something equally damp and handy, hold your umbrella out at arm's length. There should also be a telephone handy, and it would be more convenient to use the headgear worn by telephone operators.

Having rigged yourself out as a human wireless station all you have to do is to listen. You will be as a rock in a wireless sea with invisible waves of understanding running down the stick of your umbrella.

It is claimed for this pocket receiving set that it is comparable in sensitivity with the most expensive and elaborate tuner on the market.

The cost of the pocketbook is about \$5.—London News.

RETURN AFTER MANY YEARS

Tilfish Again Caught in Vast Numbers, Though They Were Believed to Have Been Wiped Out.

Tilfish are a fish with a short but remarkable history, writes a correspondent. Their discovery was dramatic. In May, 1870, Captain Kirby of the schooner Huchings, out of Gloucester, Mass., was trawling for cod off the Nantucket banks. No cod was found, but a large fish, unknown to science, was present in great numbers. In a very short time 5,000 pounds of the new species were caught. The fish proved to be of high food value and good keeping qualities. There was a big popular demand for them, and huge quantities were caught for three years. Then the supply failed as suddenly as it had appeared. In the spring of 1882 the boats failed to catch a single tilfish. A few days later incoming boats reported having passed through miles of dead or dying tilfish. They covered an area of 5,000 square miles, and were estimated to number 1,000,000,000.

From 1882 to 1915 no trace of tilfish was found in any waters of the world, adds our correspondent. Scientific men were convinced that the fish had been suddenly and mysteriously exterminated. Then, early in 1915, a government boat, in almost the identical spot off the Nantucket banks as that in which tilfish were first taken, again caught some of the same species. Again there proved to be vast numbers of them, and new grounds were also discovered along the New Jersey coast. Since then the tilfish has been caught without interruption, but the riddle of its strange disappearance for 33 years has not yet been solved.—Manchester Guardian.

Strange Polar Sea Vegetation.

Among the most remarkable of the cold water plants are the laminariae, a kind of seaweed, which sometimes attains a gigantic size, exceeding in length the longest climbing plants of the tropical forests, and developing huge stems like the trunks of trees. Investigation has shown that these plants flourish in the coldest waters of the polar seas, and that they never advance further from their frigid home than to the limits of "summer temperature" in the ocean. The genial warmth destroys them.

Record Genealogical Tree.

A Spanish nobleman, the Count of Orca, has a genealogical tree complete in every branch from Noah downward. A golden ark figures in the family escutcheon, and the count maintains that his title commemorates the services rendered to humanity by his ancestor at the time of the Deluge.

How to Get Through Work.

When it happens that you have need of doing things about which, since they appear to you in your sloth to be many and different, you begin to be weary, begin, nevertheless, bravely and quietly, with one, as if there were not another to do. For, by doing this diligently, you will come to do all with far less fatigue than that which in your sloth seemed to be before you.—Lorenzo Scott.

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Saturday, October 3, 1920

One ton of coal to a consumer is the maximum amount to be delivered in Providence till coal becomes more plentiful than it now is. If a person has more than one ton in his cellar, then he gets none.

The Providence Journal, in an able editorial, gives twelve cogent reasons why Candidate Cox should not be elected President. The paper declares him to be unfit to be President of the United States and says the "success of his candidacy would be deeply unfortunate."

Many of the Boston banks and trust companies seem to be hard hit. Some half dozen or more are closed and the State authorities have taken charge of some of them. Many of these banks have spent enormous sums on magnificent banking buildings. That may be where some of the funds that the depositors want are tied up. Ponzis's sky rocket financial career did much to create distrust of them in many minds.

The first straw vote taken by the 8000 Liggitt Stores throughout the entire country gives Harding and Coolidge a majority in every Northern and Western State and likewise in Maryland. The vote in these States of both men and women is more than two to one in favor of the Republican ticket. The Solid South, broken only by Maryland, remains true to its Democratic love, and gives a majority to Cox and Roosevelt.

U. S. Senator Meyers, Democrat of Montana, denounces the capture of his party by the non-partisan league, so called, made up, he says, by a lot of Socialists, nondescripts, Bolsheviks, and the worst elements of the State and Nation, and advises all good law abiding Democrats to support the entire Republican ticket. Senator Meyers is a man of high standing at home and well known throughout the Nation. His ringing denouncement of the people making up the so called non-partisan league will have great weight in his own State and every where in the West where this element is strong.

Receiverships are expensive luxuries. The three receivers of the Rhode Island Co., which is the Union Street Road of Providence, have been drawing a salary of \$1000 a month each, or \$30,000 for the year, which their attorney claims is only a small sum on account. The salary asked for before the court, the other day, was \$1450 a month each, or \$17,400 a year for each of the three, a tax on the company of \$52,200 a year. One of these men, now drawing \$12,000 a year "on account," is Zenas W. Bliss, who in addition to the receivership, is holding down a \$5000 a year office as chairman of the Board of Tax Commissioners. Is it any wonder that a property that a few years ago cost the New Haven Co. \$24,000,000, and which when the receivers took it over was valued at \$29,000,000, is now a drug in the market, going without a purchaser at any price, or, in other words, as attorney for the receivers expresses it, "its value is more or less speculative."

While on the subject of receiverships, it was stated before Judge Barrows that the receiver for the Bay State Road, which controlled the Newport Street Railway, drew a salary of \$15,000 a year. Is there any wonder that there is little left for the stockholders?

The largest gain in population for the last ten years has been made by the State of California, which shows an increase of 44 per cent. Singular as it may seem, the next largest gain is made in good old New England by the State of Connecticut, the land of wooden nutmegs and steady habits. This State shows a gain of 24 per cent. The gains in population in most of the States has been very disappointing, and the total population of the United States is several millions below expectations. Nowhere have the phenomenal gains of ten years ago been shown. In 1910, Oregon showed a gain 63 per cent. In 1920 it is less than 17 per cent. Washington ten years ago showed more than 120 per cent in gain in the preceding ten years. This time its growth in ten years has been less than 19 per cent. This is the same with all the far Western States. Only two States of the forty-eight in the 1920 census show a gain of over 20 per cent. The new census will cause quite a change in the next House of Representatives. On the present basis of representation of one representative to 211,000 population, California will gain five Representatives. The next largest gain will be in the State of Michigan. In New England, on the present basis, Vermont will lose one Representative, while Massachusetts will gain two. The rest of the New England States will probably remain the same as now.

PURSuing THE BOMB PLOTTERS

It has been considered up to a recent time that the police forces knew pretty well who the dangerous anarchists were, and that they could be headed off from committing any very terrible crimes. The recent terrible explosion in New York, coupled with other bomb attacks of recent history, shows that the most dangerous of these criminals have kept their tracks well covered.

There are certain types of anarchists who do a lot of talking but are not dangerous. Those are the kind who are most familiar to the police. Their bark is worse than their bite. Many men who issue violent talk are mild in conduct, and allow other people to do the dirty work of the movement.

The men who perform these deeds of horror are no fools and they lie very low. They must have a good knowledge of explosives and they may be experts in chemistry.

It will take the co-operation of a great number of people to round up these fellows. Police forces should be able to get some tips from known centers of the anarchist movement. It would greatly facilitate the work if people would keep their eyes open for suspicious acts and report them. As these people no doubt manufacture their own explosives, it is a difficult matter to trace them through materials they are using. A close watch by dealers distributing materials out of which high explosives can be made might bring some results.

Every successful crime of this kind spreads the spirit of destruction. The people must take hold as a unit to crush this spirit of murder by wholesale. If civilization is to be maintained, those who are seeking to overturn it must be sternly dealt with.

FIRE PREVENTION DAY

President Wilson has asked the people to observe Saturday, October 9, as Fire Prevention Day. The popular way of celebrating special days when some useful truth is to be impressed on the people is to look to the schools to talk about it to their pupils. But you can't stop fires by educating the school pupils. The big causes of fire are found in the careless habits of adults.

The prevention of fires should not be regarded as a matter which everyone believes in, but which no one does anything about. There should be a practical effort in every community to bring the matter home to the people.

A useful plan would be for the firemen and insurance men of every community to form parties to go around through the business districts and from house to house making inspections of dangerous conditions. They could expect to cover only a small part of any town. But at least they could get a lot of dangerous accumulations cleared up in most places. As the President intimates in his proclamation, it is a very inopportune time to burn up buildings when there is so widespread scarcity of houses. The country needs every dwelling it has. If a lot of them burn up the result is to make rents higher. Fires are due to preventable causes. When most folks get their houses insured, they sit back and say, "I should worry," and think no more about removing fire hazards.

CONDITIONS ESSEN-

TIALY SOUND

Many people are depressed over the business situation. They read about scarce labor, insufficient transportation, high prices, and think the country is on the verge of some great depression.

Yet trained business observers, the fellows who analyze a business situation the way a crop expert analyzes growing grain, seem to be well impressed by existing conditions. The summary recently issued of the report of 900 field agents for a Baltimore banking house, covering the whole country, expresses strong confidence that business will continue prosperous.

At almost any time you can find unfavorable factors. People who are naturally timorous, always find bad spots. But the basic facts remain, that the United States has wonderful crops and that the amount of unemployment is much below the average. Prosperity must exist with such conditions sound.

Many industries during the past year have had their operation impeded by inability to get coal delivered. Perhaps after they have seen their profits eaten up by stoppages, some of these plants may consider how they can burn coal in a more economical way.

The United States Bureau of Mines says that 35 per cent of the coal is wasted in the chimney in the average boiler plant. Heat worth more than \$700,000,000 escapes yearly from the chimneys of industrial plants. Efficient plants have learned to cut this waste down to 15 per cent.

Maximum heat from coal requires the burning of a certain definite amount of air, and too much air sends the heat up chimney. Perhaps some of the energy spent in trying to increase coal production should be put into educating industrial managers how to burn their fuel.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Oct. 2.—Warm wave will reach Vancouver, B. C., about Oct. 2 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope and the American and Canadian Rockies. Its center will pass eastward by way of Chicago and then into the New England States, crossing continent in about five days. Highest temperatures are expected along and south of a line drawn by way of Salt Lake, St. Louis, Nashville and Atlanta. Storm wave will follow that line.

The reader will better understand the movements of weather events by keeping in mind that they move in a rough circle around the north magnetic pole, located on west side of Boothia Island, near longitude 94 west, latitude 70 north. If you place a watch, face up, on Boothia Island, all weather events on this continent move contrary to the watch hands motion except that the wind blows from all directions into the lowers or storm centers, thereby bringing the clouds together, causing precipitation. The wind blows in all directions out of the highs or cool weather centers, thereby scattering the clouds and causing clear weather.

When these lows or storm centers reach the Atlantic they pass out of control of our north magnetic pole into the north side of the north Atlantic permanent high. Place the watch on the Sargasso Sea, south-west of the Azores Islands. The weather events of all that north Atlantic ocean move around the watch in the direction the hands move.

Cool wave will come southward, its center passing by way of Alberta, Missouri, and then eastward, crossing continent in about five days. That cool wave will not be a cold wave, but will bring ideal weather for outdoor work.

In the middle and western sections of Canada and the northern States west of Great Lakes indications are that unusually cool weather will prevail during the week, centering on Oct. 10. On balance of the continent of Rockies the coldest part of October is expected during the week, centering on Oct. 15. About normal weather on Pacific slope.

Another general severe storm period is expected to affect the whole continent during the week centering on Oct. 23. It will cause unusually high temperatures last week of October. But it is not expected to be as severe as the storms during the week centering on Sept. 14.

Scientists are discussing the make-up of the universe many times more than ever before. The great World War seems to have broken the ties that formerly bound our race to its moorings and all science is springing into new life in the search for the facts of nature's laws. Men and women of good minds are beginning to see that the more we learn of nature the more we will know about ourselves and our welfare; the more we know of the universe the better we can deal with the little things about us.

What would a farmer, ten years ago, think of advice to feed his cow on sawdust? Or what would he say if some one advised him to get the food out of the clay soil instead of sowing wheat? I do not say these things can be done, but men and women are at work on them; stranger things have occurred.

Our race is surely throwing off the shackles; a new Heaven and a new Earth are revealing themselves to man. The great war was certainly an eye opener and the millennium seems to be looming up in the distance. We should better understand nature that lies all about us.

ARTICLE X A MISCHIEF MAKER

(From the Boston Herald.)

Peace-loving Americans who believe that the league covenant as it stands is an instrument that makes for peace, and, in particular, that article X carries no menace to the United States because the power to declare war is by our constitution, vested in Congress, should read the analysis of the article contained in the address of Charles E. Hughes, former justice of the United States supreme court, before the New Jersey Republican convention.

Mr. Hughes expressed full agreement with Mr. Root in characterizing article X as "an incredible mistake," and deplored President Wilson's "famous insistence" upon it. Under this article, the members of the league "undertake to respect and preserve as against external aggression the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all members of the league," and "in case of any such aggression or in case of any threat or danger of such aggression, the council shall advise upon the means by which this obligation shall be fulfilled." Mr. Hughes described the article as "a mischief-maker."

Mr. Root has said: "If that stipulation means anything, and is not mere sham and false pretense, it will, if ratified, bind the United States, when occasion arises, to defend every member of the league by armed force against external aggression. It will bind the United States to do that, no matter what our people at the time think about the right and wrong of the controversy or about the wisdom or folly of entering upon it. It will require the United States to fight on occasion for all these dispositions of territory made by the supreme council in Paris under the influence of secret treaties and bitter animosities and political expediences—dispositions of territory, many of which are doubtful and some of which are clearly wrong."

An Iowa paper prints the following: "Seven years ago a farmer living west of this city hung his vest on a fence in the back yard. A calf chewed up a pocket in the garment in which was a standard gold watch, bought from Jim De Wit. Last week the animal, a staid old milch cow, was butchered for beef and the timepiece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the respiration, the closing in and the filling of the lungs, kept the stemwinder wound up and the watch had lost but four minutes in the seven years."

BLOCK ISLAND

BLOCK ISLAND

Wedding

Miss Ida Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Allen, and Mr. Ralph Green of Norwood were united in marriage at the First Baptist Church at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening. Rev. H. A. Roberts, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony. The bride entered the church with her father, by whom she was given away, while the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin" was played by Mrs. Grace McLaren.

Miss Allen wore a gown of white satin trimmed with chintilly lace and a tulle veil. She carried a shower bouquet of bride roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Minerva Allen, and Miss Madeline Calhoun. They wore organdy dresses and carried a bouquet of orchids and white asters. The flower girl was Clara Allen, sister of Miss Allen. Mr. Green was attended by Mr. Carl Anderson of Norwood and Mr. Carl Anderson of Hillsboro. The ushers were Mr. Emerson Mitchell and Mr. Merton Mott. Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the McPherson Hall, followed by a banquet, at which about 250 were present. They were the recipients of many beautiful gifts. After the honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Green will reside in Hillsboro, Rhode Island.

Miss Minerva Allen started her first course in interior decorating at her home on Chapel Street on Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Green congratulated Miss Allen on her artistic decorations, and suggest the next time she decorate the room across the hall.

Sheriff Andrew V. Willis left here on Monday for an extended trip to New York.

Harold Mott, Merton Mott and Jason Mott have gone on an auto trip.

The Catherine M., a fishing boat, caught on fire at the New Harbor wharf on Saturday afternoon. The flames started in the engine room, and would have resulted in quite a bad fire if they had not been able to sink the boat.

Mr. Lester Littlefield's name has appeared several times on the Republican town tickets, and it is expected after the election the "High Five" will give him a reception.

Many of the fishing crews are at Sandy Point and they have made several good hauls of mackerel.

Arthur Rose has gone to Providence for a few days.

The Checker Club have given up their room over John Rose's store, and have leased A. Munk's tailorshop for the coming year.

Miss Ethel Pomroy of Stamford, Conn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Rose.

Philip A. Mott's bungalow on the West Side was burned Monday night. Cause of fire unknown.

Republicans Hold Caucus
The largest Republican caucus for years was held on Block Island on Saturday evening at the town hall, with O. C. Rose acting as moderator. The women took an active part and were recognized with the nomination of one member on the State committee and two on the town committee. Senator Ray G. Lewis was nominated for Senator without opposition. There was only one contest, that the Representative in the General Assembly. The present holder of the office, Representative H. K. Little-

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2830—\$1.00
Fee Fi Fo Fum—One Step
Dancing Honey—Fox Trot
 - A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—Waltz
Ah There—Fox Trot
 - A2883—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
 - A2895—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
 - A2895—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman
- We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE
NEWPORT, R. I.

WEEKLY CALENDAR, OCTOBER, 1920

STANDARD TIME		SUN		MOON		WATER	
		Rises		Sets		Rises	
2nd	5:41	5:28	5:55	10:27	10:35		
3rd	5:43	5:29	5:56	10:31	10:38		
4th	5:45	5:31	5:58	10:35	10:42		
5th	5:47	5:33	5:59	10:39	10:46		
6th	5:49	5:35	6:01	10:43	10:50		
7th	5:51	5:37	6:03	10:47	10:54		
8th	5:53	5:39	6:05	10:51	10:58		
9th	5:55	5:41	6:07	10:55	11:02		
10th	5:57	5:43	6:09	10:59	11:06		
11th	5:59	5:45	6:11	11:03	11:10		
12th	6:01	5:47	6:13	11:07	11:14		
13th	6:03	5:49	6:15	11:11	11:18		
14th	6:05	5:51	6:17	11:15	11:22		
15th	6:07	5:53	6:19	11:19	11:26		
16th	6:09	5:55	6:21	11:23	11:30		
17th	6:11	5:57	6:23	11:27	11:34		
18th	6:13	5:59	6:25	11:31	11:38		
19th	6:15	6:01	6:27	11:35	11:42		
20th	6:17	6:03	6:29	11:39	11:46		
21st	6:19	6:05	6:31	11:43	11:50		
22nd	6:21	6:07	6:33	11:47	11:54		
23rd	6:23	6:09	6:35	11:51	11:58		
24th	6:25	6:11	6:37	11:55	12:02		
25th	6:27	6:13	6:39	11:59	12:06		
26th	6:29	6:15	6:41	12:03	12:10		
27th	6:31	6:17	6:43	12:07	12:14		
28th	6:33	6:19	6:45	12:11	12:18		
29th	6:35	6:21	6:47	12:15	12:22		
30th	6:37	6:23	6:49	12:19	12:26		
31st	6:39	6:25	6:51	12:23	12:30		

Deaths.
In this city, 27 Inst., Ella Frances, daughter of the late Joseph T. Card.
In this city, 25th Inst., E. Stewart D. Haynes, aged 67 years.
In this city, 27th Inst., James Smith, in his 63d year.
In this city, 23rd Inst., at his residence, 21 West Street, John Murphy.
In this city, September 23, at her residence, 36 Walnut Street, Angio Peckham.
In Jamestown, R. I., 24th Inst., Louise Quackenbush Davis, wife of Rear Ad-miral Charles Henry Davis.
In Jamestown, 24th Inst., Matilda T. widow of Thomas W. Freeborne and daughter of the late Rev. Carlos and Harriet P. Banings.

field, was nominated by E. P. Char- plin; the nomination was seconded by Sylvanus Willis. Nicholas Ball was nominated by Mrs. C. C. Ball and seconded by Ralph E. Dodge. By a motion of ex-Senator J. Eugene Littlefield, a paper ballot was used. Mr. Frederick Slate was appointed checking clerk and Miss Isabelle Gillespie assistant moderator. Miss Gillespie had the honor of being the first woman in the town to hold an office. Representative Littlefield appointed Mrs. Gertrude Rose as a teller and Mr. Ball appointed Miss Gertrude Mott. Mr. Littlefield polled 166 votes and Mr. Ball 71. After the results were announced, Mr. Ball congratulated Mr. Littlefield, and Mr. Littlefield responded and thanked the citizens for the honor received. Senator R. G. Lewis extended his thanks and also welcomed the women voters of the town to their first caucus. Nominations for the candidates for town officers was as follows: Moderator, Oliver C. Rose; Assistant Moderator, Fred A. Slate; Town Clerk, Edward P. Champlin; Assistant Town Clerk, Lester Littlefield; First Warden, Edward S. Payne; Second Warden, Daniel Mott; First Councilman, Samuel L. Hayes; Second Councilman, Napoleon B. Rose; Third Councilman, Ralph E. Dodge; Town Treasurer, Almanza J. Rose; Collector of Taxes, Leslie H. Dodge; Overseer of Poor, Ralph E. Dodge; Assessors of Taxes, John G. Sheffield and Giles P. Dunn, Jr.; Delegates to the State Central Committee, Ray C. Lewis and Isabel Gillespie; Town Committee, Oliver C. Rose, Ray Payne, Sylvanus Willis, William Talbot Dodge, Gladys S. Steadman and Ruby Willis; Delegates to the State and Congressional Conventions, Oliver C. Rose, Ray G. Lewis, Henry K. Littlefield and Lester Littlefield. There was only one change made in the town officers, that was Daniel Mott, who was nominated Second Warden in place of W. B. Sharp, who had served for the last two years.

Mrs. John Mott and Miss Helen Mott are spending the week at the White Mountains.

There has been no announcement made when the Democratic caucus will be held.

THESE DAYLIGHT SAVING DAYS

(From the Providence Journal.)
It is at this season of the year that the public gets an even greater benefit out of daylight saving than in midsummer. The sun sets so late in June and July that we could get along at that time of the year without setting the clock ahead. But in September and October the summer schedule is especially welcome. Today, for example, the sun would disappear at 5:34 if it were not for the daylight schedule, whereas the clock shows 6:34 when sunset comes. This means that innumerable working men and women have a considerable daylight period at the close of the day, when they can use it for recreation or other desirable purposes, particularly in the open air. In the morning, if the sun gets up a bit tardily, nobody minds very much. In fact, the sun rises today as early as 6:30, and the great majority of the workers of the country are not seriously inconvenienced in this respect. It is not too soon, by the way, to be preparing for the continuance and extension of the daylight-saving reform next year. There are rumors of renewed opposition to this marvellously useful and desirable innovation which had aided untold benefits to the lives of millions of people. The State of Missouri made a gain of only 3 3-10 in population in the last ten years.

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AT PRESENT

RHODE ISLAND

COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

Athletics 3, Providence Belmonts 2
TERM OPENS Monday, September 12 at 10 a. m. for registration of new students. Former students with irregular programs register at 1 p. m. Former students with regular programs register at 9 a. m. Tuesday. All courses open to men as well as women. Free tuition with a liberal allowance for travelling expenses for residents of the State who agree to teach for two years in Rhode Island. Free tuition for non-residents who agree to teach for two years in Rhode Island. Candidates must be graduates of approved high schools. There will be no entrance examinations this year.
SEVEN COURSES OF STUDY—1. Four-years course leading to a degree and to a certificate valid in any school; 2. General course of two and a half years; 3. Kindergarten-primary course; 4. Library training course; 5. Course for college graduates; 6. Special course for teachers; 7. Four year course in co-operation with Rhode Island State College. For further information, apply to the Principal, John I. Alger, College of Education, Providence, or to the Secretary, William E. Ringer, Room 119, State House, Providence.
9-4-3w

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

School Committee Resumes Meetings

The School Committee met on Monday evening in the Town Hall. The following report was given by Superintendent Joel Peckham: Enrollment, registered Sept. 13, 1920, Oliphant primary, fifth grade, 7; sixth grade, 4; seventh grade, 12; eighth grade, 2; ninth grade, 6; total, 30. Oliphant primary, four grades, 47. Wyatt, four grades, 34. Wetherbee, three grades, 33. Paradise, three grades, 31. Peabody, four grades, 41. Berkeley, fourth, 40, fifth and sixth grades 51, seventh, eighth and ninth 33; total, 340; which is an increase of 42 children over last year. There are twelve children at the Berkeley whom it is impossible to send, so they were sent to the Peabody School as fifth grade B.

There are seven more children than there are seats at the Oliphant, four more than can be seated at Wyatt, Berkeley nine more, and only one at the Peabody. The other schools have seating capacity for the present number.

Specifications have been drawn up for a fence around the Berkeley School, which will soon be awarded. Mrs. Child, community health nurse, spoke of the work, and asked permission to start a Junior Red Cross Society in the schools and organize a modern health crusade. The committee left the matter for future consideration. Mrs. Child distributed health almanacs, etc.

A large cabinet has been installed at the town hall council room for Mrs. Child's outfit; also a filing cabinet and business desk. It is expected to establish soon an orthopedic clinic in which the nurse will be assisted by Dr. McCarthy.

The St. Columba's Guild gave a shower supper at the Berkeley Parish house on Wednesday evening. Chowder, sliced tomatoes, pickles, rolls, pie, cheese and coffee were served. The supper was one of the same excellent suppers usually served there and was well attended. Danceling was enjoyed throughout the evening.

Mrs. Howard G. Peckham sailed from Greenwich, Scotland, on the Columbia on Sept. 25, and is expected to arrive in New York Oct. 6.

Miss Craft of Bayonne, N. Y., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John McCartney at their home on State Hill. Miss Craft is writing the history of the Manchester family during her visit, but will leave shortly for India, to resume her missionary work.

Mr. David Peabody, who sustained a shock recently, is as comfortable as possible at his home on Prospect Avenue.

Mr. Philip Caswell, Jr., left Monday for Deerfield, Mass., where he will enter Deerfield Academy as a junior.

The first and second degrees of the Aquidneck Grange was conferred on about 14 members on Thursday evening at the town hall.

The Oliphant Reading Club met on Friday afternoon with Mrs. Elbert Sisson.

Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester is spending two weeks in Norton, Mass., with relatives.

Miss Mary Chase entertained the P. M. Club on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. James W. Mulligan returned to the Rhode Island School of Design, where he will continue his course in architecture. Miss Mary H. Mulligan, who for four years has taught the fourth grade, has taken a position in the grammar school of Hope Valley.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club held its regular monthly meeting in the Parish house on Friday evening. After the business the entertainment was in charge of Misses Dorothy and Hope Peckham and Mr. Russell M. Peckham.

At the meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society, which met on Tuesday afternoon at the Methodist Episcopal Church, the annual election of officers was held. The meeting was opened by Mrs. Annie Congdon, who read a Scripture lesson and offered prayer. The nominating committee read its report, and the following officers were nominated:

President—Mrs. Fred P. Webber.
First Vice President—Mrs. John Nicholson.
Second Vice President—Mrs. George W. Manning.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Walter Barker.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Ida M. Brown.
Secretary of Literature—Miss Ellen M. Smith.
Program Committee—Miss Mary Irish, Mrs. Fred Smith, Mrs. Annie Congdon.
Secretary of Temperance—Mrs. Clara Grinnell.
Secretary of Evangelism—Mrs. Fred Smith.

The program was conducted by Miss Ellen E. Smith, who gave an interesting account of the Morgan Memorial in Boston.

It was decided to hold the meeting on the last Tuesday of each month.

An auction of farm stock and other goods was held on Wednesday at the farm of Mr. Joe V. Sylvia on Aquidneck Avenue.

J. B. Parsonage & Son have purchased the real estate and insurance business of H. L. Marsh at No. 1 Broadway. The business was established by Mr. F. W. Greene many years ago and was sold to Mr. Marsh last winter.

Trees Valuable to Farmer.

COL. CHARLES LYNCH.

Headed Board to Stamp
Out Respiratory Diseases

Col. Charles Lynch of the medical corps of the United States army has been appointed head of a board charged with the study of the causes of respiratory diseases in the army and particularly the transmission of influenza and influenza pneumonia.

PRICES FALL ALL OVER
U. S. IN 11 LINES

Federal Reserve Bank Says Public Holds Whip Hand, With Dealers at Its Mercy.

Philadelphia.—Prices of clothing, food and other staple products are being forced down throughout the country by the refusal of the buying public to pay war prices.

A comprehensive report of business conditions issued by the Federal Reserve Bank of the Philadelphia district shows that manufacturers and retailers are hastening to meet the widespread demand by the public for reduction in prices.

Fifteen out of sixteen commodities listed by the Federal Reserve Bank show a tendency toward lower price levels. The tabulation of prices lists a variety of products, including bituminous coal, men's shirts, hosiery and staple groceries. Three commodities are holding firm, according to the summary of the reserve bank, and two, silks and tobacco, are still classed as high.

Other reports forecast that the wave of price-cutting reported from many sections of the country last week is expected this week to be extended pronouncedly to food products, prices of which heretofore have been held firm. Chicago authorities announced that they would order about fifty restaurant owners of that city to reduce prices or suffer the consequences of an exposure of the extent of their profits.

The price of flour has fallen 55 cents in the last two days. While little relief from high food prices is being experienced in New England, a tendency is noted for lower prices in some kinds of meats. Sugar prices have been reduced there in line with the general fall in the price of that commodity.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston announced in Washington that the government would not be a party to any undertaking to hold commodities off the market for speculative purposes to maintain war prices, although he was in favor of every effort to promote orderly marketing of products. This attitude of the government toward extending credits to speculators in foodstuffs is expected to have a cumulative effect in reducing prices.

With retailers clamoring for lower quotations on goods in response to public sentiment for moderate priced merchandise, manufacturers are pressing on the fight on high prices by demanding reductions on raw materials, the Federal Bank report says.

Many retailers are just moving the stocks they have on hand before purchasing more goods and until the public pulse is "sensed."

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

BOSTON.—Following the action of three Boston trust companies in halting withdrawal of savings deposits, Governor Coolidge summoned state officials to a conference to consider the threatening banking situation.

NEW YORK.—Cotton again declined in New York, when futures broke 200 points or \$10 a bale, the maximum movement permitted in any one day by Exchange regulations. Selling was general.

BERNE.—Switzerland has decided not to open commercial or political relations with the Soviet government of Russia.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—With students from every state and several foreign countries enrolled, Harvard University opened with a record registration, approximating 4,000. For the first time since its founding, 284 years ago, women were admitted to a regular department, the new graduate school of education.

MILAN.—The Metallurgical Union has announced that metal workers have been instructed to evacuate plants occupied by them, the vacation to begin at once. This is the result of the referendum held throughout northern Italy.

George W. Little, who was for many years paymaster for the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, is dead at his home in Kennebunkport, Me. "Captain" Little, as he was familiarly known to thousands of railroad men throughout New England, had been in the railroad service for almost 50 years.

IMMIGRATION
IS VERY HEAVY

State Department Instructs American Consuls to Use More Care.

ELLIS ISLAND OVERCROWDED

New York Port Not Sufficiently Equipped to Handle Great Influx of Desirables from Europe.

Washington.—Reports received at the State Department from the immigration authorities concerning the class of immigrants now coming to this country may result in instructions to American consuls in Europe to exercise greater care in sifting out the undesirable from the lists of those applying for permission to come to the United States.

It was said that the foreign representatives of the State Department had been able to check materially the attempts of the known radical element to enter America, but that they had not been able to prevent a huge increase in the number of what is characterized in the reports from the immigration officers as "economic parasites."

Immigration authorities have reported to the Department that the ever-increasing stream of immigration now moving into the United States carries a far greater number of Europe's shiftless element than it did before the war. Appeals of the immigration authorities to the department that it assist in clarifying the stream declare that before the war a large part of those entering the United States were in search of work, but that now the greater part are those who are attempting to escape work in their own countries.

The congestion of aliens at Ellis Island, which began three weeks ago, reached a climax when the Immigration Bureau issued an order that no immigrants would be received from inbound steamships temporarily.

When the immigration station has a full equipment of inspectors the capacity of Ellis Island enables the bureau to handle a maximum of 5,000 immigrants a day.

Commissioner Wallis, in conferring with the Secretary of Labor on means of getting relief from the unusually overcrowded condition of the island, Byron H. Uhl, Acting Commissioner, said:

"We were obliged to keep 2,221 detained aliens on the island recently, a number far in excess of our sleeping accommodations. It required recently thirty-six hours to dispose of these and make room for others that were being held aboard the steamships, that brought them to this country. We sent inspectors aboard four steamships that have been in port for several days without unloading their steerage passengers. These inspectors make their examinations and admit to the country all who are eligible to land.

"Those who fail to pass the preliminary examination and are ordered detained are not sent to the island for a few days but are kept aboard such vessels as the steamship lines have in port. This will, in a measure, take care of the congestion at the island."

Many of the detained persons are women and children, who are eligible to admission, but who have neither railroad tickets to destinations nor the money to purchase them. They are being held until the relatives to whom they are going send them funds or come from various parts of the country to escort them to their destinations.

On board the steamship Thomas, a former transport which was examined, were 300 immigrants, who were detained as ineligible. It was said at Ellis Island that a shortage of money, rather than physical or moral fitness, was the chief cause of the detentions and general congestion at the island.

Plans to Extend Transit.

New York.—A plan to extend rapid transit system of the City of New York to accommodate the growth of population for the next twenty-five years was completed by Daniel Turner, chief engineer in the office of the Transit Construction Commissioner, calls for new tracks of 830 miles to carry 6,000,000 passengers a year.

DRUNKS SHOW INCREASE.

New York Magistrate Shows Failure of Prohibition to Function.

New York.—Statistics of arrests for drunkenness in New York city during 1919 and 1920 indicate that "people who use alcoholic drinks are adapting themselves to the situation and finding means of getting intoxicated." Chief Magistrate William McAdoo declared. He said that while figures showed a decrease in the arrests during the first three months of 1920, there was an increase in May.

SUGAR PRICE 14 CENTS.

Lowered Half Cent by Refiners. Flour Down 50 Cents a Barrel.

New York.—Three leading sugar refiners reduced their prices half a cent a pound to 14 cents for the granulated. This was in line with the unsettled feeling in other commodity markets and the increased offerings in raws, where it appeared as if holders were most anxious to make sales. The price of flour went down 50 cents a barrel. It was offered to the public at \$13.50 and to the bakers at \$13.

J. G. Watson, secretary of the Ayrshire Breeders' Association, Brandon, Vt., reported another 20,000-pound Ayrshire record. The latest addition to the list of Ayrshire matrons is, Voca 5th of Aron. She recently completed a mature record (Class A) of 21,233 pounds of milk and 74191 pounds of fat.

SULTAN OF EGYPT.

Whose Independence Has
Been Recognized by Britain

Sultan Fuad I, the ruler of Egypt, who has been advised that the independence of his country will be recognized by Great Britain.

PLAN TO HASTEN
BUILDING OF HOMES

Builders' Congress in Chicago Orders Survey to Harmonize All Factors.

Chicago.—With \$50,000,000 worth of building tied up in Chicago, \$100,000,000 in the Middle West and more than \$2,500,000,000 throughout America, the National Building and Construction Congress here set in motion machinery for a scientific survey of the entire industry. Its problems and possible remedies.

A steering committee of six was named to start things moving through local groups, and the Congress fixed June 1, 1921, as a good time for another Congress, when E. M. Craig, secretary of the Building Construction Employers' Association of Chicago, demanded immediate action to bring relief to the nation.

"Why delay eight months?" said Mr. Craig; "June is a long way off. Meanwhile the people need more houses. Let's start something. Let us stimulate building before spring building starts. We know what's the matter. Factors have been thoroughly discussed."

"I've been telling the contractors that now is the time to build. Prices are lower than a year ago, and right now, with things slowing down, the builder can get the best of men, the pick of the workers."

"The National Board of Awards is now functioning in jurisdictional disputes, which means fewer chances of structures being tied up by such disputes. We ought to tell the public this and start something that will restore public confidence. We ought to have a meeting in January instead of June to stimulate building in the spring."

The Steering Committee decided to follow Craig's suggestion. Meanwhile local committees are to be formed in each community to make a full study of conditions. On the steering body are H. C. Knowles of the engineers, Thomas H. Breese of the building trades, Wharton Clay of the material men, Louis K. Comstock of the sub-contractors, Robert D. Kohn of the architects, and General R. O. Marshall of the general contractors. The object as set forth in resolutions adopted by the meeting is:

"To bring together in co-operation every element contributing toward or concerned in the building industry in a movement intended to promote the efficiency and improve the quality and extent of the service rendered for the public good by that industry, and to develop an understanding of interdependence within the building industry so that each part of the industry will work with every other part for the benefit of the nation."

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

The Quistconck, the first vessel delivered to the Shipping Board under the war construction program, and which was christened by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, has just completed 71,000 miles in seven voyages.

Administration officials continue to decline to discuss for publication proceedings of negotiations with Japan growing out of the proposed anti-Japanese land law in California.

Loans totalling \$4,275,800 to four railroad companies—the Maine Central, Virginian, Western Maryland and the Ann Arbor—have been certified to the Secretary of the Treasury.

Protects on the part of Great Britain and Scandinavian countries that abrogation of commercial treaties would work to the advantage of Japan were reported to have been one of the factors entering into the decision of President Wilson to refuse to carry out instructions contained in the Merchant Marine Act. Missouri's population increased 110,212 to 3,403,547, or 3.3 per cent, the Census Bureau announced.

Treasury Department announced the purchase of 120,000 ounces of silver to be delivered to the Philadelphia Mint.

Fifty-eight years ago last February Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pike of Eastport, Me. were married. They have since lived in the same farm-house—built over a century ago—and have conducted a successful farm for the last half century. Mr. Pike was born in Eastport, 39 years ago this month and his wife Sarah Adams, was born here 86 years ago next October.

BOMBERS AT WORK
IN CITY OF CORK

Explosion Wrecks Front of Big Department Store in Business Section.

SNIPERS FIRE FROM ROOF.

Engage in Early Morning Battle With Soldiers Rushed to Scene of Outrage—Believed an Inside Job. Theories Are Contradictory.

Cork.—A violent explosion shook this city about 2 o'clock in the morning and was followed by the rattle of rifle fire in various parts of the business district.

When the townspeople ventured forth later in the morning, after the curfew had expired, they found the main thoroughfare, Patrick street, littered with glass, and the front of a large department store, which is said to employ a large number of young Sinn Féiners, completely wrecked as if by bombs.

Windows were smashed in the upper stories of almost every store in the vicinity.

At military headquarters it was said that a preliminary report showed there were no military patrols near the wrecked store at the time of the explosion, but that troops were hastened to the scene. They were fired on by snipers from the roof of the store, according to the report, and the soldiers returned the fire with several volleys. A military guard has been stationed at the store.

It is understood the theory of both the military and police is that a bomb was placed in a show window from the inside, but this is controverted by the owner. A half-dozen employees sleeping upstairs in the rear of the premises were badly shaken, but so far as is known no one was hurt, either by the explosion or the subsequent fusillades. Intense excitement prevails throughout the city.

Panic on Belfast Streets.

Belfast.—The shooting by snipers and others which occurred in the center of Belfast during the night caused a panic among the crowds promenading on Royal avenue, the city's main artery, after church hours. The disturbance followed the shootings in which one policeman was killed and two others were wounded, followed by the assassination of three civilians in reprisal by parties of masked men.

The opening incident of disorders occurred when snipers in side streets of the Sinn Féin quarter fired into North street, which crosses Royal avenue. A tram car on North street came into the line of fire, and there was great alarm among the passengers who, with the driver, crouched on the floor until the car had turned into Royal avenue. The tram car traffic later had to be diverted to another route.

The rush from the side streets caused the crowd in Royal avenue to swell to large proportions, and a stampede was created in this throng when volleys suddenly rang out, apparently from the Sinn Féin side streets at the top of North street, the firing rapidly increasing in volume. As the crowd raced along Royal avenue in wild disorder a number of shots were discharged in Rosemary street, which is on the southern side of the avenue, creating a panic about the Castle street junction, the most crowded spot in the city, from which all tram-car traffic starts.

Women rushed hither and thither in a frenzy, and there was a rush to seek shelter in the cars. A force of military was hurried to Rosemary street and the police took up a position at Royal avenue and North street. After these protective measures conditions quieted down.

Arrest Countess Markievicz.

Dublin.—Countess Georgina Markievicz, Sinn Féin Member of Parliament for St. Patrick's division of Dublin, was arrested in a suburb of Dublin. The authorities had been seeking her for a long time owing to her activities in the Sinn Féin movement.

Countess Markievicz was passing under the name of Mrs. McDonald. She was taken to Bridewell prison, in Dublin.

CUTICURA HEALS
BABY'S ECZEMA

In Pimples Over Face. Skin Sore and Red, Scaled Over.

"My baby had eczema very badly on her face and it made her very troublesome. It took the form of pimples nearly all over her face, and the skin was sore and red. She tried to scratch which caused a discharge of a watery substance. This spread and then would scale over causing disfigurement. She was very restless, and kept us awake."

"Then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment which entirely healed her." (Signed) Mrs. Frank S. Fowler, Rt. 5, So. Willow St., Manchester, N. H.

Cuticura Keeps Skin Clear Scalp Clean, Hands Soft

Once clear keep your skin clear by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for every-day toilet purposes and Cuticura Talcum to powder and perfume. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Before bathing, touch pimples and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment dry and dust lightly with Cuticura Talcum, a powder of fascinating fragrance.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postpaid: Cuticura, Dept. B, Malden, Mass. Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Talcum 25c. 125c. Cuticura Soap Boxes without mug.

BEDS and BEDDING

This is a wonderful opportunity for you to supply your beds and bedding needs for now and hereafter

Fine Brass Beds that ought to be \$25.00
\$18.75

Brass Beds that ought to be \$30.00
\$22.50

Brass Beds that ought to be \$40.00
\$30.00

Pure Silk Floss Mattresses that ought to be \$20.00
\$17.98

SOLID MAHOGANY ROUND TIP TOP TABLES

24 inch top with carved clawfoot base
ought to be \$24.00

\$15.75

Solid Mahogany Muffin Stands ought to be \$15.00
\$11.25

TITUS'

August Clearance Sale

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street

Friday, July 16, 1919

Friday, July 16, 1920

DEPOSITS \$11,255,829.67 \$11,713,488.33

INCREASE = = = = \$457,658.66

DILIGENCE

Franklin spoke from experience when he said:

"Diligence is the mother of luck."

By applying diligence to saving, as well as to earning, you can accumulate a fund that will some day make you independent.

Deposit regularly with us.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

IF FOR SALE OR TO LEASE

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

MARSH

1 BROADWAY

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND
AUCTIONEER

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods

are Pure

Absolutely

RECOGNIZE NO COURTS BUT OWN

Sinn Fein Closes Courthouses to All Except Their Own Judiciary.

MAKE SERVICE COMPULSORY

Local Councils Appeal to All Irishmen of Military Age to Undergo Course of Training in Republican Army.

Dublin.—Intensity of public sentiment in Ireland against British rule is evidenced by the actions of the recently elected Sinn Fein local councils. Westmeath county council has decided that all courthouses in the county shall be closed and the government officials resident in them evicted. The Irish volunteers have been ordered to see that no judges are allowed to enter the buildings for the purpose of holding any courts not recognized by the Dail Eireann, or republican parliament. Some councils have passed resolutions to raise contributions for the maintenance of the republican army.

At Claremorris, County Mayo, the local council has adopted a resolution appealing to all Irishmen of military age to undergo a course of training in the republican army, and will not give any position in the service of the council to men who have not undergone such training. In other places the local councils have decided to cut off the water supply from the police and military barracks. At Enniscorthy, County Wexford, where this was done, the authorities promptly hit back and the council room was raided by police and soldiers.

Meetings have just been held throughout Ireland for the purpose of selecting the judges who are to preside over the Sinn Fein parish courts. Those courts have jurisdiction in all cases under \$50 in value, and it is intended that their judges shall eventually be elected by the votes of the people in whose districts they operate.

Regularly Elected Later. Pending the organization of electoral machinery for the purpose they have been selected by a conference composed of members of the Dail Eireann for the constituency, the members of the county council, one clergyman for each denomination from each parish, the members of the urban and rural councils, one representative of each Sinn Fein club, one member of each company of volunteers and one representative of each trades union body. The judges so selected are to act till December, when there will be a regular election by ballot of the voters.

At Limerick, the police invaded a Sinn Fein court and seized the papers, but scores of courts are held every day and interference is not attempted because their time and place of meeting are usually kept secret except to the parties concerned. In some places, however, the courts are held as openly as the king's courts.

SITE OF ANCIENT CITY FOUND

Workmen Unearth Ruins Believed to Be Those of Tiberias, Says Jerusalem Dispatch.

London.—The site of ancient Tiberias is believed to have been unearthed, says a Jerusalem dispatch to the London Times. The alleged discovery of the ruins of the city, which played a notable part in Jewish and Christian history, was made by Jewish workmen who were building a government road near Tabariyah, the modern town.

When the remnants of old walls and columns began coming to light the government immediately stopped the work. The director of the department of antiquities then visited the spot, accompanied by two members of the Jewish Exploration society. The society has been given permission to conduct further excavations.

MONKEY YEAR; BABIES SLAIN

Japanese Authorities Are Alarmed by Infanticides Caused by Old Superstition.

Tokyo.—So many cases of infanticide have been reported in China province that the authorities have been greatly disturbed.

This year being the monkey year in the Japanese calendar, an old superstition makes the mothers believe that children born in that year will meet with misfortune. Special orders have been issued by the police that all prospective mothers should be registered and watched, and that the "monkey" superstition should be eradicated whenever possible.

The habit of attacking, and endeavoring to overthrow venerable and other institutions is not confined to human outlaws. One of the most persistent and ingenious of nature's locusts is a marine worm, commonly known as the shipworm, which swarms in certain waters, especially on the coasts of East Africa. It apparently resents the introduction of wood into its domain, and whenever it comes across a ship, wharf, or pier formed of this material, it takes at once direct action. Its method is to bore into the timber, following the trend of the grain, and whenever it encounters a knot it makes a slight detour, and again forges ahead. Thus the creature, whenever it may be, is regularly undermined. It is stated that a wooden wharf which was erected across the arm of the sea which connects Mozambique with the mainland was practically destroyed by these vermin of the deep.

Triple Followed by Double and Single

Louisville, Ky.—"Bunk" Jones was pacing the floor as prospective fathers are wont. "Triplets," was the announcement. "Bunk" Jones continued to pace the floor, as prospective grandfathers are wont. An hour passed. "Twins."

"Bunk" Jones did not alter his course. He still paced the floor. Another hour passed. "A grand daughter."

And there are six howling good reasons why "Bunk" Jones, farmer near Murray, is "all smiles." Before his wife, who is forty-two, gave birth to triplets, Mrs. Willie Jones, daughter-in-law, was sent for. An hour after arrival of the triplets Mrs. Jones presented "granddaddy" with twins. Meantime Mrs. Ashah Parks, a daughter, had been called in to attend the two mothers. Within less than an hour, she too, had become a mother, a daughter completing the sextet born in the same house within three hours.

BARS GIRL UNABLE TO TALK

Child, Eight, Who Lacks Speech Refused Entrance at Ellis Island by Authorities.

New York.—During the eight years of her life Maria Murangou, a Greek, never learned to talk.

But at Ellis Island, where she discerned from the grim countenances of the members of the board of inquiry that they were listing her as a defective, she uttered her first words. They were "mamma" and "papa."

The appeal, however, failed to deter the officials from deciding to deport her to relatives in Greece. Her mother and two older sisters were admitted. They were met by Michael Murangou, Maria's father, who has worked several years at the Gary (Ind.) steel plants.

The girls admitted were Thelma, eighteen, and Aphrodite, fourteen. Their father told the officials his son, Elias, now twenty-one, was ten years old before he spoke. He also is employed at Gary.

OXYGEN FOR GAS VICTIMS

Chamber is Equipped in Hospital at London to Give Special Treatment.

London.—An oxygen chamber has been completed at Guy's hospital at a cost of \$3,000.

It is an air-tight chamber of glass framed in steel, measuring 20 feet square and 7 1/2 feet high.

It will be used principally for the cure of men gassed in the war. The treatment devised by Prof. Joseph Barcroft of Cambridge university and Dr. G. H. Hunt of Guy's hospital, is still in the experimental stage, but doctors are hopeful of good results.

Men who have been gassed and suffer from difficulty of breathing show great improvement after lying in the chamber for five days or more and breathing oxygen continuously.

The chamber will contain three beds, and each patient will breathe 8 cents' worth of oxygen a day.

YANKS ROUT YELLOW ROGUERS

American Gunboat Pursues Chinese Brigands in Upper Reaches of Yangtze River.

Shanghai.—Brigands who have terrorized the upper reaches of the Yangtze river in recent months found a sudden check put upon their activities when American and British gunboats were dispatched into the upper river from Shanghai, according to reports.

The gunboats were sent up to Chinking after outlaws took possession of the Robert Dollar II of the Robert Dollar company at Shanghai at Wapshen in Szechuen province, and were frightened away only by the timely appearance of the American gunboat Palos, which came in response to distress signals.

Messages to Shanghai said the bandits vanished into the hills on the appearance of the gunboats.

PLAN AIR SERVICE IN EUROPE

Planes Will Operate From Copenhagen, Hamburg, Amsterdam and London.

Washington.—Establishment of a regular air service between Copenhagen, Hamburg, Amsterdam and London practically has been agreed upon by Danish, German, British and Dutch aero companies, according to advices from Berlin today to the department of commerce. Four trips a week are planned. Bids for aerial postal service between Holland and England have been called for by the Dutch director of posts and telegraphs, a report from Amsterdam stated.

Picturesque Rags

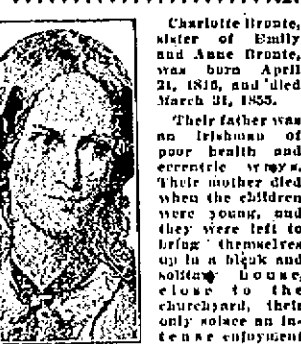
No matter how ragged a refugee is in Turkey, he always has a patch of bright color about his clothes," writes a Y. W. O. A. secretary from Harpoot where she has been working among Arab refugees. "I have never seen such rags anywhere but they are picturesque, being made up of patches of as many colors as Joseph's coat—always bits of blue, red and yellow about them." On the hill-sides of Palestine near by shepherds tending their flocks of sheep and goats and herds of cattle in the ancient style wear capes and coats of bright colors, the only spot of color on the landscape.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

JANE EYRE

By CHARLOTTE BRONTE

Condensation by T. L. Hood of Harvard University



Charlotte Bronte, sister of Emily and Anne Bronte, was born April 21, 1816, and died March 31, 1855.

Her father was an Irishman of poor health and eccentric ways. Their mother died when the children were young, and they were left to bring themselves up in a bleak and solitary house, close to the churchyard, their only solace an intense enjoyment of the world of books. In the family, sorrow and tribulations of all kinds, the struggle to make a way in the world by teaching and serving as governess, the necessity of selling an mother to the family, all were a part of the intense life of Charlotte.

In 1840 the three sisters issued a small volume of poems under the names of Currer, Ellis and Acton Bell. The book was hardly noticed at the time. The three sisters each began a novel. Emily's "Wuthering Heights" and Anne's "Agnes Grey" found publishers, but "The Professor" of Charlotte remained unaccepted until she had made her name famous with other works. She threw herself into the composition of "Jane Eyre," which was published in 1847. It took the reading public by storm. The literary sensation of the day was "Who is Currer Bell?" The answer did not come till "Shirley" had been published in 1849, when the author became a part of the great world of letters. "Villette," her last work, came in 1853. The next year she was married to the Rev. Mr. Nicholls, who died the year after, when sorrow and happiness should have crowned her life.

Beginning with the life by Charlotte's friend, Mrs. Gaskell, the three sisters have been the subject of innumerable books and articles.

AT HER very birth Jane Eyre was left in the cold lap of charity. Her aunt-in-law, Mrs. Reed of Gateshead Hall, kept the orphan ten years, during which she was subjected to such hard, fixed hatred that she was glad enough to be packed off to Lowood school, a semi-charitable institution for girls.

Her career there was very honorable; from a pupil she became a teacher. She left it to become governess of Adela Varens, the ward of Mr. Edward Rochester, at Thornfield Manor. There she thoroughly liked her situation: The grand old house; the quiet library; her little chamber; the garden with its huge chestnut tree; and the great meadow with its array of knotty thorn trees, strong as oaks.

If Mr. Rochester had been a handsome, heroic-looking young gentleman, Jane could never have felt at ease with him. But he was a sombre, moody man, with broad and jetty eyebrows, decisive nose, and grim, square mouth and jaw; and in his presence the plain little governess felt somehow happy. Yet his character was beyond her penetration; she felt a vague sense of insecurity.

He confided to her that Adela Varens was not his child, but the daughter of a Parisian dancer, who had deceived him, and deserted the little girl. So much he told her; but of the strange shadows that passed over his happiest moments of his apparent affection for Jane Eyre along with his withholding from her some secret grief, she could make nothing.

Then there came most mysterious happenings to Thornfield. One night Jane Eyre found the door of Mr. Rochester's room open, and his bed on fire. She managed with great difficulty to quench the flames, and rouse him from the stupor into which the smoke had plunged him. He advised her to remain silent as to the affair.

Later a Mr. Mason, from Spanish Town, in Jamaica, arrived at Thornfield while Mr. Rochester was entertaining a large party. That night Jane was awakened by a cry for help. When she reached the hall, the guests were aroused.

Mr. Rochester, bundle in hand, was descending the stairs from the third floor. "A servant has had a nightmare," he said.

Thus he persuaded the guests back into their rooms. But all night Jane was obliged to attend Mr. Mason, who lay in a bed on the third floor, badly wounded in the arm and shoulder. From scattered hints Jane gathered that a woman had inflicted the wounds. A doctor was summoned, and before morning Mr. Rochester had spirited the wounded man away in a coach, with the doctor to watch over him.

Then Jane was suddenly summoned to Gateshead, to her aunt, Mrs. Reed, who lay dying. Mrs. Reed gave her a letter. It was from John Eyre, in Madeira, asking that his niece, Jane Eyre, come to him, that he might adopt her, as he was unmarried and childless. It was dated three years back. Mrs. Reed had never attempted to deliver it to Jane Eyre, because she disliked her too thoroughly to lend a hand in lifting her to prosperity.

When Jane returned to Thornfield, Mr. Rochester proposed to her; and because she loved him and believed in him, she accepted.

A month later, at the wedding, when the clergyman's lips were unclosed to ask, "Will thou have this woman for thy wedded wife?" In the gray old house of God, a distinct and near voice spoke in the silence of the empty church:

"Thou marriage cannot go on: I declare the existence of an impediment." Asked by the clergyman for the

facts, the speaker showed a document to prove that Mr. Rochester had married Bertha Mason, fifteen years before, in Spanish Town, Jamaica; and produced Mr. Mason to witness that the woman was alive and at Thornfield.

Edward Rochester confessed hardly and recklessly that he had married, as the lawyer asserted; that his wife was still living; and that he had kept her secretly at Thornfield for years. She was mad; and she came of a mad family; idiots and maniacs for three generations. He had been inveigled into the marriage by her family, with the connivance of his father and brother, who had desired him to marry a fortune. He invited the clergyman, the lawyer, and Mr. Mason to come up to Thornfield and see what sort of a being he had been cheated into espousing, and judge whether or not he had a right to break the compact.

At Thornfield he took them to the third story. In a room without a window, there burnt a fire, guarded by a high and strong fender, and a lamp suspended from the ceiling by a chain. A trusty maid servant bent over the fire, apparently cooking something. In the deep shade, at the further end of the room, a figure ran backwards and forwards. What it was, at first sight, one could not tell; it grovelled, seemingly, on all fours; it snatched and growled like some strange wild animal; but it was covered with clothing; and a quantity of dark, grizzled hair, wild as a mane, hid its head and face.

"That is my wife," said Mr. Rochester. Then all withdrew.

That night Jane stole away from Thornfield. The few shillings that she possessed she gave to the driver of the first coach she saw, to take her as far as he would for the money. Thirty-six hours later he let her off at a crossroads in the moorlands. Into the heather she walked. That night she ate bilberries, and slept under a crag.

Two days later, famished and wretched, she was taken into Marsh End, the house of Rev. St. John Rivers, a young and ambitious clergyman in the neighboring village of Morton. His two sisters, Mary and Diana, were more than kind to Jane. They were soon to return to their work as governesses in a large south-of-England city.

St. John secured employment for Jane as mistress of the new girls' school in Morton. His plan was to become a missionary in India. He asked Jane to become his wife and go with him. But something kept her from consenting; he did not really love her; he felt the call to missionary work, but she did not.

Then he discovered for her that her uncle had died, leaving her £20,000. This was confirmed by Mr. Briggs, the solicitor in London. She discovered, too, that the mother of St. John and Mary and Diana had been her father's sister, so that they too, should have been heirs to her uncle in Madeira. She insisted on a division of the legacy with them.

One night St. John was pressing her for her final decision. The one candle was dying out; the room was full of moonlight. She heard a voice from somewhere cry—

"Jane! Jane! Jane!"

Next day she was on her way to Thornfield. In thirty-six hours she arrived at "The Rochester Arms," two miles away. With much misgiving she walked up to Thornfield—to find only a blackened ruin.

Back at the inn she learned that Thornfield Hall had burned down about harvest time in the previous year. The fire had broken out in the dead of night. Mr. Rochester had tried to rescue his wife. She had climbed onto the roof, where she had stood, waving her arms, and shouting out till they could hear her a mile off. Mr. Rochester had ascended through the skylight. The crowd had heard him call, "Bertha!" They had seen him approach her; and then she had yelled, and given a spring, and the next minute she had lain dead on the pavement.

Mr. Rochester had been taken from the ruins, alive, but sadly hurt; one eye had been knocked out, and one hand so crushed that the surgeon had had to amputate it directly. The other eye inflamed; he lost the sight of that also.

He was now at Ferndean, a manor house on a farm he had, about thirty miles off; quite a desolate spot. There Jane found him, sad, helpless and crippled. She married him. Eventually the sight returned to his eye so that when his first-born was put into his arms he could see that the boy had inherited his own eyes, as they once were—large, brilliant and black. On that occasion, with a full heart, he acknowledged that God had tempered judgment with mercy.

Diana and Mary Rivers were both married soon after, and alternately, once a year, came to visit Jane and Mr. Rochester. St. John Rivers left for India, to labor until called at length into the joy of his Lord.

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Wireless Telephone.

A new wireless telephone apparatus, employing a small aerial, a wave length of 375 meters and one-third kilowatt of power, can be used to talk to points within a radius of 900 miles.

Kills Rattlesnakes.

Warren, Pa.—While Ralph Knapp of this city was looking for buckshoes in the vicinity of Big Bend, he came upon seven large rattlesnakes on a big stone. He killed four of them and saw the other three disappear down a nearby hole. Cutting a sawing with a hook on the end he fished them out of the hole and completed his job. One snake had 13 rattles, one ten, two nine, one eight and two six. It is the largest single killing that has been reported in this section this year.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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THE STRENUOUS LIFE

- 1858—Oct. 27, Theodore Roosevelt born in New York city.
- 1880—Graduated from Harvard.
- 1882—Member of New York legislature.
- 1884—A ranchman at Medora, N. D.
- 1889—95—Member of national civil service commission.
- 1895—7—Member of New York police commission.
- 1897—8—Assistant Secretary of the navy.
- 1898—Colonel of the Rough Riders in Cuba.
- 1899—1900—Governor of New York.
- 1900—Elected Vice President.
- 1901—Sept. 14 took the oath in Buffalo as the twenty-fifth president, aged forty-two.
- 1904—November, elected president.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT was the most popular of all our presidents. With the exception of Lincoln, his was the fairest, the most interesting character that we have had in the presidency.

Yet he was born apart from the multitudes whom he led and he might have lived and died a stranger to the masses of his countrymen but for one thing: He had not the health to enjoy the life of ease which opened to him at his birth. Roosevelt had to fight for his very breath in his gasping, asthmatic childhood.

Finally he took a post-graduate course in physical culture in the wild West, where the "four-eyed tenderfoot" had to fight the battle of his youth all



Roosevelt as a Young Man.

over again, in a strange world, with entirely different standards for measuring men.

Roosevelt cut his eye teeth in political leadership in the corrupt machine-run legislature of New York. He could not have chosen a more thorough school for instruction in the hidden, dodgy springs of parties and politics. His experience at Albany put realism into his idealism and made the academic reformer over into the most intensely practical politician we have had in the presidency.

He decided at the outset to act in each office as if it was to be the last that he ever would get, and for nearly 16 years after he left the legislature, Roosevelt could not have been elected to anything in the boss-ridden state of New York. For a long time he was "shelved" on the civil service commission at Washington, until a reform mayor of New York appointed him on the four-headed police commission; but it was soon single-headed so far as the public could see, and that head was full of teeth for police grafters and lawbreakers. At thirty-eight the most he could ask of the Republican politicians, with any hope of getting it, was the assistant secretaryship of the navy. The entire administration sighed with relief when at last he went off to lead his Rough Riders.

In five months he was back from Cuba in the far more troublesome role of a popular hero. The New York machine was in such sore need of a good name to pull it through the pending election that it met him at the wharf and humbly laid at his feet the Republican nomination for governor. But in the governorship, he realized the worst fears of Boss Platt that he harbored, as the boss naively wrote him, "various altruistic ideas," and that he was "a little loose on the relations of capital and labor; on trusts and combinations and . . . the right of a man to run his own business in his own way."

The only thing to do with this wild engine was to turn the switch and shunt it on to the side track of the vice presidency. Roosevelt loudly protested that he wanted to be re-elected governor. And while Platt was trying to push him on to the national ticket, McKinley and Hanna just as earnestly tried to push him back on to Platt. The Republican national convention rose up and roared his nomination, flinging him, in spite of himself, upon the tide that led to fortune.

In the Mails for Years.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A postcard which has been traveling 13 years from Wildwood, N. J., arrived here the other day. It was mailed in August, 1907. The postcard was addressed to Thomas Smith, a policeman in the Fourth and York street station. It was received in first-class condition. Smith has been dead for five years.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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THE BIG STICK

- 1903—February 6, Roosevelt induced Great Britain and Germany to arbitrate with Venezuela. November, the Panama revolution.
- 1905—May 12, brought Russia and Japan to agree to discuss peace. August 29, the peace of Portsmouth.
- 1906—Roosevelt awarded the Nobel peace prize.
- 1918—January 6, death of Theodore Roosevelt, aged sixty.

AT the cracking of a twig in the still depths of the Adirondack mountains Roosevelt turned to see a guide coming out of the woods with the unexpected news that McKinley's condition was worse. Although he hastened to Buffalo, the president had died 13 hours before the vice president arrived.

At the outset of Roosevelt's administration a fearful citizen begged the rough rider not to permit his fighting spirit to plunge the country into an international war. "What?" the president exclaimed. "A war, and I cooped up here in the White House? Never!"

Many forgot the first half of the old motto that Roosevelt made his own. "Speak softly and carry a big stick." No man ever had a shimpler faith in the efficacy of first "talking it over," man fashion, with an adversary, whether a senator or an ambassador.

The meddlesome German kaiser was the earliest to feel the "big stick" to see if it was only stuffed with straw. Germany and a Tory government of England were on the point of seizing territory as a security for some claims



Edith Carow Roosevelt.

against Venezuelan citizens, when Roosevelt succeeded in dissuading England from such a step, but he failed to induce Germany to arbitrate the matter. Thereupon he told the German ambassador that unless the Berlin government consented to arbitration in ten days, he would send Admiral Dewey to stop the Germans from landing in Venezuela. The ambassador protesting that the kaiser could not back down now, Roosevelt replied that he was not arguing with him but was simply telling him what would happen.

After waiting a week without answer from Berlin, he told the ambassador that he was going to cut the kaiser to nine days; and that unless Germany agreed in 48 hours to arbitrate, Dewey would sail. In 38 hours the ambassador came back with a message announcing that Germany consented.

In good time, Roosevelt employed the influence of his unique position before the world to bring to an end the Russo-Japanese war. Shrewdly choosing the right moment to step in, he appealed to the two belligerents with a common sense and a simple directness that a friend would use in bringing together two quarrelling neighbors. Afterward he steered the peace conference at Portsmouth against its will steadily toward a peace of reconciliation, an impatient Russian declaring that his "steel wrist" hammered out a treaty that neither of the powers wanted at that time and that "the terrible American president—Il Sirenosso—was capable of locking the conferees into a room and starving them into submission."

Instead of starting a war, the "big stick" stopped the only great war that broke out in the period of its sway. While the Roosevelts were its tenants, the White House was an example and the center of the simple family life of America . . . "not a second-rate palace," the president said, "but the home of a self-respecting American citizen." A few months after graduating at Harvard, Roosevelt married Miss Alice Hathaway Lee of Boston, whom he had met in his college days. This bride of his youth passed from life as her daughter—Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth—entered it.

Nearly three years afterward he sailed from New York, directly following an unsuccessful campaign for mayor to marry a friend and neighbor of his childhood, Miss Edith Kermit Carow, who was rejoining in Europe.

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FEW ENTER "DISMAL SWAMP"

Forbidding Region in Virginia and North Carolina Extends No Hospitable Hand to Visitors.

The name "Dismal Swamp" is a byword everywhere, and a legend has grown up around it of a dreary, boggy, unknown region of swamps and dark, damp thickets, where runaway slaves fled for refuge. This region is but little better known today than it was when George Washington himself laid out a route through it.

The swamp is old historically. The first settlers at Norfolk and the region round about knew of it as a wild, impassable bit of country full of game and of valuable timber—cypress, so good for making shingles; juniper, black gum and beech. In 1728 Col. Byrd, while trying to establish the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina, ran a survey across it, working with the greatest difficulty and making only a mile a day through the thick growth. He it was who named it the Dismal swamp.

Later surveys and government maps show that the wilderness contains about 800 square miles of wood and water lying in a tract twenty miles wide and forty-five long, and extending twenty miles into Virginia and twenty-five into North Carolina. The soil is a sort of rich black vegetable mould, dry and crumbly at some seasons, and saturated with water at others.

The whole region is like a huge sponge, alternately dry and wet, and as the swamp level, cautiously enough, is twenty feet above floodwater, it is the source of many rivers and streams.

There are deer in the woods, but it is the wild cattle that give the best sport. The ancestors of these "red-heads," cattle, as they are called, strayed from the fields and took up their abode in the swamp. The result is a race of small, active, wild cattle, the flesh of which is a delicious combination of the qualities of wild game and tame animals.

There is a chance that before many years the greater part of the swamp will be reclaimed from its present wilderness into civilized farm land, but it will be many years before the bear and wild cattle and moccasins snakes disappear from their refuges, and before the rare plants and birds that still draw biologists and ornithologists from all parts of the country will be found only in museum show cases.

Going Into Debt to Save.

One of our advertisers frequently uses this slogan in his appeals for business: Go into debt to save. It is excellent advice. Many people have such a horror of debt that they do not differentiate between kinds of debt, but try to avoid them all. Debts incurred for running expenses mean living beyond one's income and, while sometimes necessary in emergencies, are deplorable and not to be contracted except in cases of dire necessity. But going into debt for the purpose of making conservative investments is a wise policy, is the belief of the Ohio State Journal.

Such debts get a man started right and provide him with that very important aid in saving, a positive and definite incentive. If he buys a bond, paying part down and binding himself to pay the balance in specified installments at regular intervals, he is not likely to go back on his agreement. Under such an arrangement he is more likely to save a certain sum each month than if he were merely trying to save it under no obligation to anyone but himself. It helps him stick to a good habit. Going into debt to save is a step toward independence.

Pharaoh's Throne in Philadelphia. Part of the palace to which the Pharaoh Merneptah summoned Moses and Aaron to order the Israelites out of Egypt more than 3,000 years ago is to become a permanent exhibit of the University of Pennsylvania, in Philadelphia.

The palace was discovered under the sands of centuries by Dr. Clarence S. Fisher, world famous archaeologist, who has just returned after six years in the field for the University museum. It was located at the site of ancient Memphis, not far from the mouth of the Nile.

The sections of the palace obtained include the raised dais on which stood Merneptah's throne, with the steps at the sides and a ramp in front, on which, in all probability, the two patriarchs of the Old Testament stood after the plague and heard the order to lead their people from bondage.

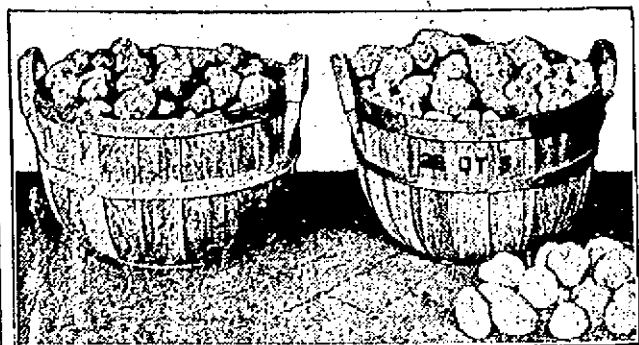
Fir Trees.

The balsam fir tree is easily distinguished from the spruce, as its leaves are not only somewhat larger and broader than those of the latter type, but they lie flat and do not grow around the stem.

Cinnamon for Ants.

Ground cinnamon is disliked by ants. A little sprinkled about occasionally in rooms where they are found will help in keeping them away.

STANDARDIZATION IS ESSENTIAL FOR ECONOMICAL MARKET SYSTEM



The basket on the right may appear to hold more potatoes, but in fact it contains fewer potatoes than the one on the left.

It is generally agreed that if food costs are to be lowered a more economical system of distribution of farm products must be perfected and placed in practical use.

Standardization, say experts of the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, is the essential basis for such a system. This means not only standard grades for fruits and vegetables, but standards for the containers in which they are packed.

Should Sell by Weight.

The bureau of markets is charged with the enforcement of the United States standard container act which provides only for standard capacities for grape and berry baskets used in interstate commerce. The application of this law has resulted in the widespread use of these containers in interstate commerce also, for shippers have come to appreciate the benefits derived from the use of uniform methods of marketing such fruits.

Standardization of larger shipping containers, such as hampers and round-stave baskets, is equally desirable, say the bureau's experts. Of course the best method is to sell produce by the pound, but where it is impracticable to sell by weight uniform containers should be used. Bushel baskets of peaches from Georgia and Colorado should contain the same quantity of peaches. The same is true of any other food commodiously shipped in hampers or baskets.

An illustration of how the present method result in dissatisfaction is the case of a Florida producer who recently shipped potatoes to the New York market in a container with which the trade was not familiar. Although the potatoes were of high quality difficulty was experienced in disposing of them. When they were finally sold the price was considerably

lower per pound than that commanded by potatoes packed in the customary manner.

At present there are about fifty types of hampers and over twenty sizes of round-stave baskets in use. Many of these sizes are simply the outgrowth of custom in various shipping localities; others are used for the express purpose of deception. And aside from the confusion and uncertainty that result from the use of dozens of different kinds of containers millions of dollars are annually lost through destruction of produce in transit on account of the weak construction of the containers used.

Would Reduce Number of Containers.

Many large growers, shippers and basket manufacturers appreciate the desirability of reducing the number of these containers, and a nation-wide movement is on foot to eliminate many of them. Co-operative selling organizations are already doing much to promote uniformity and standardization. It means money to them not only because of the familiarity of the trade with the containers used but in permitting methods of loading into cars that reduce the likelihood of breakage to a minimum.

After a careful canvass of the situation the bureau of markets believes, and in this those who have studied the problem are of the same opinion, that five standard hampers and four standard round-stave baskets are sufficient to meet all shipping requirements. The specifications provide for volume, dimensions or shape and strength. In addition to the advantages of uniformity the adoption of these sizes will enable the railroads to work out loading rules that will permit of a more intensive utilization of car space, and which will be bound to reduce to a minimum claims on account of damage in transit.

Proposed Dimensions for Standard Hampers.

Capacity	Inside Diameter	Slant Length	Thickness
1 peck	10 1/2	12 1/2	1-10
1/2 bushel	12	14 1/2	1-10
1 bushel	15 1/2	19	1 1/2
1 1/2 bushels No. 1	18 1/2	23	2 1/2
1 1/2 bushels No. 2	16 1/2	23	2 1/2

Proposed Dimensions for Standard Round Stave Baskets.

Capacity	Inside Diameter	Average Inside Depth	Number of Staves	Thickness
1/2 bushel	13 1/2	8 1/2	20	1-20
1 bushel	17	10 1/2	20	1-18
1 1/2 bushels	19	12 1/2	24	1-15
2 bushels	21	13 1/2	24	1-15

MOSAIC DISEASE OF POTATOES PREVENTED

Yield of Affected Tubers Is Greatly Reduced.

Allment Is Spread by Aphids or Plant Lice Which Carry Infection From One Field to Another—Measures of Control.

Prevention of mosaic disease of Irish potatoes, which decreases yields of affected potatoes 20 to 50 per cent, and for which no satisfactory control measures have been generally adopted, now appears possible as a result of a series of investigations conducted in Maine by specialists of the United States department of agriculture and the Maine agricultural experiment station.

The essential points are that mosaic is carried over from season to season and from farm to farm by planting potatoes from diseased hills. The spread of mosaic in a field is due mainly to aphids or plant lice, which feed upon mosaic plants and then upon healthy ones. The potatoes thus inoculated may show the disease very soon, or it may not appear until the following season, when the progeny will develop mosaic. Mosaic may be spread also by rubbing crushed leaves of diseased plants upon healthy ones, and by injections of the juice of diseased plants.

The percentage of diseased plants in a field may not change greatly from year to year, but the tendency is for the mosaic to increase, particularly when aphids are abundant. Seed from hills that grew near mosaic hills are more likely to yield mosaic progeny, and more so if the parent hill contains only two or three tubers, and as the relative size of the tuber in the parent hill is greater and as the seed-piece is nearer the bud end or is larger.

The conclusions drawn from the experiments are that the first essential is to secure seed stock from fields entirely free from mosaic, or as nearly so as can be found. These potatoes should be isolated from all fields where mosaic occurs and every effort should be made to prevent attack by aphids. Thus far, Colorado beetles and flea beetles have not been found to transmit mosaic, nor does the disease live over in the soil except in volunteer tubers.

Holy Cities of Old World.

Allahabad is the holy city of the Indian Mohammedans, Benares is the holy city of the Hindus, while Cuzco is that of the ancient Incas. Jerusalem is the holy city of the Jews and Christians, Mecca, Medina and Damascus have first place in the affections of the Mohammedans.

WEIGHT OF SILAGE

Frequent inquiries about the weight of settled silage are made to the Iowa agricultural experiment station. The average weight per cubic foot of settled silage to the various depths in a silo has been figured out as follows:

10 ft., 35 lbs.; 11 ft., 35.3 lbs.; 12 ft., 35.8 lbs.; 13 ft., 35.0 lbs.; 14 ft., 36.2 lbs.; 15 ft., 36.4 lbs.; 16 ft., 36.7 lbs.; 17 ft., 36.0 lbs.; 18 ft., 37.1 lbs.; 19 ft., 37.3 lbs.; 20 ft., 37.5 lbs.; 21 ft., 37.6 lbs.; 22 ft., 37.8 lbs.; 23 ft., 38.0 lbs.; 24 ft., 38.1 lbs.; 25 ft., 38.3 lbs.; 26 ft., 38.4 lbs.; 27 ft., 38.6 lbs.; 28 ft., 38.7 lbs.; 29 ft., 38.9 lbs.; 30 ft., 39.0 lbs.

To find the number of cubic feet of silage in a silo find the radius, or one-half the diameter of the silo (inside) in feet; multiply that number by itself and then by 3.1416 and you have the cubic feet for one foot of depth; multiply that product by the depth of the silage in feet and you have the total cubic feet.

THICKEN STAND OF ALFALFA

Labor Involved and Cost of Seed Is Little Compared With Plowing and Reseeding.

While it is not always possible to thicken a thin stand of alfalfa, the labor involved and the cost of seed is little as compared with plowing and reseeding entirely, which makes a trial well worth while. It is worth trying if the old plants are hardy and vigorous, indicating favorable soil conditions. If the old plants are weak it is well to learn the difficulty before spending more money and time to get a stand.

DESTROY LICE IN BROODERS

Excellent Plan to Make Sure That All Vermin Is Cleared From Coops Before Storing.

After the chicks get too big for brooders or coops are ready to start roosting in the houses, it is well to make sure no lice or mites remain in the coops and brooders before they are put away for next season.

The modern banjo was introduced into England from America, to which country it was probably taken by the African slaves, who originally obtained the idea from India. The unmusical name "banjo" seems to have been derived from "banyo," the name of a Senegambian instrument of the guitar species.

VELVET IN FAVOR

Material to Be Popular in Fall and Winter Garments.

Fabric Needs No Adornment or Additional Trimming to Make It Beautiful.

Velvet is the most subtly becoming of all soft fabrics that are used for women's clothes and there is promise that the coming fall and winter season will see this material used in great abundance, notes a fashion writer. For draping there is nothing more lovely, and since draping is announced as being one of the salient characteristics of the newer styles then it stands to reason that this material will have a unique place among the styles. In velvet, too, there are so many lovely and becoming colors from which to choose. It offers a variety that can hardly be equaled by any other fabric.

Velvet for afternoon gowns has been shown much favor in the past and undoubtedly it will be the material de luxe for frocks of this sort this season. Here again the material is so very popular because it needs no adornment, no additional trimming to make it beautiful. In itself it is just right and leaves nothing to be desired. Velvet for smocks is also the latest word in fashion. There is something about the quality of it that makes it particularly fitting for this purpose, and the more the smock gains in popularity the more velvet seems to be appreciated in this direction.

From the consideration of velvet we pass just naturally into the study of duvetyne and its allied materials. These soft, woolly, precious materials have seen a great vogue during the last few seasons, and they bid fair to overrun the nation again for the winter months. A real duvetyne is an all-silk fabric, a fact which is not generally understood by the majority of the buying public. And when it is all silk it is the most beautiful fabric in the world, but not the most wearable.

It must be looked after in the most careful way or it will give no service at all, and it is, after all, most highly expensive. In these duvetyne materials the colors of taupe and gray and brown are the most effective and the smartest by all odds. They are becoming because of their color tones and because of the depth of their weaves, and if a woman wants a gown that is smart and all around satisfactory for dress wear at the same time she cannot do better than purchase one of these weaves. For capes and coats and wraps, either for evening or daytime wear, they are particularly good, for in this field they vie with the velvets, which have always been liked for this use.

DAINTY CHIFFON VELVET HAT



Chiffon velvet is one of the season's fashion attractions. The brim of the hat shown here is trimmed with stripes of white silk.

TAKES PLACE OF EMBROIDERY

Chintz Printed in Large Design Permits of Effect Being Gained in Ingenious Manner.

Lanvin has always been famous for her beautiful embroideries, notes a Paris fashion writer. Now she has chosen a very simple way to ornament a dress by substituting for embroidery a chintz printed in large design so that the effect of embroidery is gained in an ingenious manner. A wide-skirted model is evolved from black taffeta. Black chintz with a bold design in red and blue is cut in circles about four inches in diameter, or just large enough to exploit the design to advantage. These motifs are then applied to the frock with an embroidery stitch of heavy black silk. The whole effect is colorful.

Among novelties in pattern veils now being shown by leading milliners as hat garnitures are those embroidered in metallized straw; also in colored embroidery in vivid shades of green, blue, yellow and red. These are seen principally on sport and motor hats, being an interesting trimming for plain little close-fitting turbans.

Inventor of Paper Money.

The first paper money was used in 1483. It was invented by a Count de Tendilla, while besieged in Alhambra, Granada. He had no gold or silver with which to pay his troops, and gave them pieces of paper on which he inscribed various sums, signing each with his own hand and name. The soldiers were thus able to purchase necessities from the people of the town, and the count ultimately redeemed the paper money.

STYLISH FURS FOR MILADY



Semimink dollman made with yoke sleeve and wide band of skin running diagonally; row of tails across back of yoke, tails and paws on cuffs, and large cape collar.

COLORS IN EVENING GOWNS

Black and White or Cream Creations Decidedly in the Foreground of Fashion.

Evening gowns are colorful—in all the new and lovely and elusive shades which are being shown among the handsomer materials—observes a New York fashion writer. Usually when they are notable for color then they exist for that alone and very little is done in the way of trimming. It is the black and white or the cream creations on which lace is most lavishly used. There are, hats, too, to match, and to complete the costumes. From Paris comes the news of little dress lace caps that the women are wearing.

Coats and wraps are as spacious and luxurious and as all-enfolding as ever they have been in the past. They are more so if anything, for the materials are more beautiful than ever, and no expense has been spared when it comes to the use of fur and embroidery and lavishly arranged things. The linings, really, are developing into the most interesting features of these new wraps, for they have become a thing in themselves, something to be reckoned with instead of regarded as merely a background for the display of the cape itself. Some of them are striped and some of them are figured and some of them are made of various transparent layers, but always they contain some interest in themselves, and often they are related in some way to the gowns with which they are designed to be worn.

For the every-day, serviceable outer wrap the favorite thing is a combination of wrap and coat leaning possibly more toward the coat than toward the wrap idea. Though this is indeed hard to say with any degree of accuracy, for they are made in all sorts of ways, and it remains to be seen which will be chosen as most suitable for general wear. The collars are still very big. In fact, they are bigger. Sometimes they curve and wrap way down to the waist line, especially when the wrap lies open. In most cases this is the only sign of fur trimming about the wrap. The fur is concentrated in that one spot, and it produces an effect of richness and luxury. It is really better sense, too, to do it this way, for there is not so much extravagance involved in the cutting up of the fur. Then, too, the extra warmth is concentrated about the shoulders, where it is so greatly needed in really cold weather.

These are a few of the things that are happening in the advance showing of the fall and winter styles. It cannot be expected that all of them will remain.

Lace Days.

These are lace days. Lace forms part of many a handsome costume and the economical girl or woman may combine odd bits of lace found in the scrap bag, transforming them into something beautiful, even though they do not exactly match in pattern. The best way to give to these an appearance of similarity is to tint them all to a single shade—ecru, cream or yellow—or to dye them in the same way, thus securing flints, since these colors are popular. One may even pick up bargains in laces upon the counters, and treat them in the same way, thus securing a handsome blouse, or the trimming for an entire frock, at very slight expenditure. A bit of color, or an all-over design to weld all together, may be given by means of yarn embroidery.

Art and Genius.

A work of art may be admirably constructed, and yet be null as regards every essentiality of that truest art of nature; but no work of art can embody within itself a proper originality without giving the plainest manifestations of the creative spirit, or, in more common parlance, of genius in its author.—Edgar Allan Poe.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GOT BILL'S GOAT

He Simply Couldn't Understand About Wife's Hands.

Doing Only a Small Part of Housework Allotted to His Helpmate His "Flin" Were a Sight, but Hers, Never.

Bill is wearing gloves! Any time you see Bill wearing gloves know ye that something has occurred. It may be a death and Bill may be going to attend the funeral, or it may be that Bill is bound for a wedding, or else there is always the chance that the Improved Order of Jolints is going to have some sort of a ceremonial and that Bill is going to be a participant.

It was a knowledge of this peculiarity which caused all to look at Bill in an inquiring sort of way when he came in Collier night and which prompted Joe to ask: "What's the big idea, Bill, that you've got your fins covered?"

"Wife sick."

Bill said no more. You'll agree that it was far from a satisfactory explanation. Joe voiced the sentiment when he remarked, petulant like, "that's a h—l of a reason!"

"Inhl!" It was plain Bill wasn't going to be voluble on this subject of "them" gloves. Now if there is one thing in this world that Joe delights in more than another it is in pecking away at Bill, and Bill equally enjoys seeking to harass that person's panny.

"I said that wasn't much of a reason," repeated Joe. "My wife's been sick and I didn't wear gloves; don't see no reason on earth why you should be wearing gloves just because the Missus is ill, unless you're expecting her to pass over and are making preliminary arrangements for the services."

That nettled Bill. "Smart, aren't you," he asserted. "It's the great wonder of my life that some of the funny papers like the Undertakers' Herald haven't engaged you to conduct their humorous column. You're about as funny, as, as—as a stick of wood. Now you're so darned inquisitive, just look at them."

Bill peeled off the gloves and displayed his hands.

Say, but you ought to have seen 'em. Red! A fresh boiled lobster was a dark blue compared to those hands!

"There's the answer," says Bill. "The wife's been sick and I've been doing the housework. I didn't mind it much at first, sort of fun, you know. Made me think I was some cheese around the house. Didn't do it just because I wanted to, but because I had to. Couldn't get any help and the wife had to be cared for, had to have a bite to eat and the house had to be looked after. I did it; yes, I did. I cooked and I swept and I washed dishes and, believe me, I did some chore, but gosh almighty, I don't understand it yet, why my hands got so blasted red."

"Just look at 'em." Again Bill displayed those hands. "Look at 'em; aren't they beautiful! Honest, the only thing I can think of every time I look at those hands is Joe's nose before the first of last July."

"Those hands, I say, began to get red. They got redder and redder until they're what you see displayed before you. Will they stop there? I shudder. But this here is, what gets me: When the wife is on her feet doing the work, she does 100 times as much as I've been doing; she not only washes the dishes, but she scrubs the floors and washes the clothes and cleans the house and gosh only knows what and, by hooky, I've yet to see her hands when they look even slightly red. What's the answer? Tell me?"

—Sam, in Lewiston Journal.

Bell New Shaving Brush.

When you buy a shaving brush, buy it thoroughly before using it or leave it for four hours in a 10 per cent dilution of formaldehyde liquor at 110 degrees F. Either of these methods will protect you from anthrax.

Before the war there was little danger of anthrax from the shaving brush, as almost all of these were made from hair that had been thoroughly disinfected in France or Germany; but after 1914 the hair came direct from Russia and China via the Pacific ocean, and twenty cases of anthrax have been traced directly to this source.

As 64 per cent of anthrax cases are fatal it behooves us to be extra careful. In spite of the fact that human susceptibility is low—how low is indicated by the fact that only one case is known to have developed from a lot of 10,000 infected brushes.

Roundabout Way Home.

Four thousand Czech-Slovakian men on transport bound from Siberia to France, en route home, with their Russian wives, landed in Norfolk, Va., recently to await repairs to their ship. It was impossible for them to return home through Russia, so they have had to make the roundabout trip. During the trip children were cared for by the Red Cross workers and Y. W. O. A. secretaries who had been in France and Russia during the war. The Y. M. C. A. looked after the men.

American Eagles.

There are four varieties of eagles in North America, but only two are common in the United States and Alaska—the bald eagle and the golden eagle. The gray sea eagle confines itself to Greenland and the hairy eagle rarely comes as far north as Texas. The bald eagle is found all over the continent from Mexico and Florida to the Arctic circle. The golden eagle is rather uncommon in the United States, but is found more frequently in Canada. The bald eagle derives its name from its white head, which in the distance gives the appearance of baldness.

Comment of the Week

"Boodle Fund" Charges Prove Boomerang

The Congressional Committee investigating political campaign funds have finished for the time being with their questioning of the Republican officials, and no evidence thus far adduced would lead one to infer that the huge "corruption fund" that Candidate Cox relied so much about, is anything more than the product of his perverted imagination.

On the other hand, now that the investigation has proceeded into the source of Democratic campaign money, some startling evidence has been given as to how elastic the Democratic conscience can be in regard to its own "slush" fund, and the devious expedients it can so easily resort to in accepting gratuities in varied forms in violation of the spirit while yet apparently observing the letter of the law.

Candidate Cox is himself the author of a letter, now on file at Washington, which was mainly responsible for the exemption from the draft of two sons of E. W. Scripps, who is the owner of twenty-one newspapers. One of the sons is now an editorial director in the enterprise which at the present time furnishes ninety-one publications with editorial features in favor of Candidate Cox.

Officials of the Metal Products Company of Ohio have been asked to explain a \$5000 check drawn ostensibly to "pay a personal note of James M. Cox," which, it is implied, could have easily found its way into his campaign fund without it being so recorded as a contribution.

It has been testified that girls employed in the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue at Chicago were inveigled into giving nearly a dollar a week out of their meagre earnings, while Secretary of War Baker had given, out of a salary of \$12,000 a year, a total of but \$500. Even President Wilson, who will collect \$300,000 as salary for his services during this four-year term, has given but \$500. The law forbids the solicitation of these girl employees, yet \$40 from each of them will go to help swell the Democratic "slush" fund.

Barney Baruch, a recipient of political favors from the Administration, has given indirectly at least \$67,500, yet not one penny, it appears in the list of official returns as collections of the Democratic National Committee.

The real objective, as revealed by the testimony of the Democratic campaign fund was thirty millions of dollars, and the apparent reluctance of the majority of those who were card-indexed to back a losing candidate was probably the real reason that Candidate Cox assumed the cloak of virtuous indignation because the "wicked" Republicans were in a fair way of attaining their moderate goal of less than four millions.

The wild public "charges" of Governor Cox has acted only as a boomerang. Instead of proving the purposes of the Republican campaign fund to be a "corrupt" one, the investigation has succeeded only in the giving of a "clean bill" to it. Now that the investigators are delving into the origin and purposes of the Democratic fund, some energetic squirming and running to cover may be expected. The biblical injunction—"He who is without sin shall cast the first stone"—could be practiced with profit by Candidate Cox and his cohorts.

Democratic Propaganda Paid for by People

The Democratic Congressional Committee is forcing the citizens of this country to pay the cost of disseminating Democratic propaganda. Representative Henry D. Flood, who is chairman of the committee endeavoring to elect a majority to the lower house of Congress, is making his headquarters on the first floor of the office of the House of Representatives. The quarters are rent free to the committee, but paid for by taxes on the people.

Stacks of bulging mail sacks—sometimes over 200 in number—are strung all over the corridor of the magnificent building. This matter will be distributed through the mails free to the committee, but must be paid for by the people indirectly.

Thus the Democratic campaign managers, by using careful economy, can distribute many speeches at small cost. They can get them printed at the Government Printing Office at cost. They can have them folded and delivered to their offices, for which they pay no rent. They can use the corridors of a public building for a store house until such time as they are ready to flood the mails. Practically the only operation the Democrats will have to pay for is the addressing of envelopes and stuffing the speeches into the mail sacks.

The Republicans have had the decency to hire a suit of offices in a downtown office building in Washington to use as their campaign headquarters.

Will Vote for Harding

The alien-born "non-partisan" committee of the American Federation of Labor—Sam Compers, born in England, and a professional Democrat; Frank Morrison, born in Canada, and a professional Democrat; Matthew Wolf, born in the Duchy of Luxembourg, and a professional Democrat—have a "fat" chance of "delivering" labor to the Democratic party. This political triumvirate had "painstakingly delved into the records of the various candidates and platforms" and "unanimously" decided that the Democratic party was the one that labor must support to free itself from oppression.

An instance of the effect of their "decision" can be gleaned from the following statement of over 150 active members of organized labor, representing almost every craft in Brockton, Mass., who are going to support the Republican ticket:

"We, the undersigned, members of organized labor, in the city of Brockton, Massachusetts, wish to go on record as being opposed to taking our political dictation from our international officers at Washington, for the following reasons:

"1. We are Americans first and members of organized labor second.

"2. Having the interests of our country at heart, we cannot, and will not, support candidates favoring the Wilson League of Nations.

"3. The Massachusetts State Branch of the American Federation of Labor, in convention assembled at Lynn, Mass., went on record, three to one, as being opposed to the Wilson League of Nations, which is a positive proof of the sentiment of organized labor in this State."

Avoid Collisions.
Don't collide with anything. The man at the helm must know how to steer away from obstructions and avoid collisions if he would successfully make the ports and havens down the streamway of life.—Humphrey J. Desmond.

Quite Sure of It.
"Do you believe that the thoughts of a husband and wife become identical?" asked Boudier. "I do," answered Jagsby. "For example, my wife is waiting for me now, and she knows just what she is going to say to me, and so do I."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Ernest C. Bullard, of Long Beach, California, to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated August 18th, A. D. 1915, and recorded in Volume 26, at pages 21, etc., of the Land Evidence of the Town of Jamestown in the State of Rhode Island, with said mortgage and the note and claim thereby secured were afterwards transferred, assigned and set over to Sylvester Ferraris, of the City and County of Newport in the said State of Rhode Island, breach of the conditions of said mortgage having been made and still existing the undersigned will sell at public auction as a whole, in front of the first named and hereinafter described on MONDAY, THE 11th DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1920, AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON, all the right, title and interest which said Ernest C. Bullard had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey, in and to those two certain lots or parcels of land with the buildings and improvements thereon situated in said Town of Jamestown and bounded and described as follows:

FIRST PARCEL. Bounded Northerly, on Lot No. 17, on hereinafter mentioned plat, one hundred and ten (110) feet; Easterly, on lot numbered 12 on said plat, one hundred (100) feet; Southerly, on lot numbered 10 on said plat, one hundred and ten (110) feet; and Westerly, on Grinnell Street, one hundred (100) feet, containing eleven thousand square feet of land, and being lot numbered 18 on a plat of the George W. Carr estate.

SECOND PARCEL. Bounded Northerly, on land now or formerly of Thomas C. Watson, one hundred and ten (110) feet; Easterly, on Coronado Street, one hundred (100) feet; Southerly, on land now or formerly of Stephen G. Carr, one hundred and ten (110) feet; and Westerly, on other land now or formerly of Thomas C. Watson, one hundred (100) feet, containing eleven thousand square feet of land, and being lot numbered thirteen on a plat of the George W. Carr estate.

Said premises being all that were granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof. And the undersigned, the assignee and present holder of said mortgage, hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale or at any continuance or adjournment thereof.

SILVESTER FERRARIS, Assignee of said Mortgage.
MORTIMER A. SULLIVAN, Attorney.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.
Newport, September 25th, 1920.
The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of George W. Callahan, Jr., minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
GEORGE W. CALLAHAN.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.
Newport, September 25th, 1920.
The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of Patrick Francis O'Brien, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
DANIEL O'BRIEN.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Sept. 27th, 1920.
Estate of William L. Littlefield, deceased.
I, Frank Littlefield, administrator, do hereby give notice, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the expenses of her funeral and settling her estate according to law; that said deceased at the time of her death, was seized and possessed of certain real estate, to-wit: the improvements thereon in said New Shoreham bounded Northerly on the public highway 65 ft. Easterly on land now or formerly of Edward P. Littlefield and Westerly on land now or formerly of Joshua T. Dodge, and containing more or less than 1.3 of an acre, and containing in all about 1.3 of an acre.

And further representing, that by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed, the residue thereof could be so much increased as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein. And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges at public sale, not less than \$25.00, and public notice to the highest bidder; and said petition is received and referred to the fourth day of October, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Sept. 27th, 1920.
Estate of Alex. Ernst, deceased.
PETITION in writing is made by George E. Anderson and other relatives of said Alex. Ernst, requesting that Richard Olsen, of said New Shoreham, be appointed guardian of the person and estate of said Alex. Ernst, minor, under the age of fourteen years, only child of Alex. Ernst, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the 4th day of October, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Nate Shorham, Jr., Sept. 15th, 1920.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Benjamin T. Coe, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
B. ADELBERT NEGUS, Admin. with Will Annexed.

Incas' Marvelous Dye.
Garments of the Incas, dyed with Indian before Columbus discovered America, have been found in ancient tombs in Peru, according to Doctors M. A. Velazquez and A. Maldonado of Lima. The blue dye has not even begun to fade.

THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK

RESOURCES.		\$18,549.69
Loans and Discounts		788.68
Overdrafts, unsecured, \$788.68		
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	100,000.00	
U. S. Bonds pledged as collateral for State or other deposits or bills payable	100,000.00	
Owned and unpledged	3,129.93	
Total U. S. Government securities		203,129.93
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	160,265.00	
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S.		160,265.00
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		300.00
Federal Reserve Bank stock		4,950.00
Value of banking house	22,615.00	
Equity in banking house		22,615.00
Furniture and fixtures		1.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		62,505.25
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks		198,210.40
Exchanges for clearing house		13,215.74
Checks on other banks		14,452.09
Total	225,888.23	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000.00
Interest earned but not collected		3,819.05
Other assets, if any		9,600.14
TOTAL		\$1,207,112.17
LIABILITIES.		\$100,000.00
Capital stock paid in		65,000.00
Surplus fund		21,624.46
Undivided Profits	9,779.25	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid		11,845.22
Interest and discount collected or credited in advance, not earned		2,283.86
Circulating notes outstanding		98,200.00
Amount due to Federal Reserve Bank, including deferred credits		14,151.93
Net amounts due to national banks		11,689.53
Net amounts due to banks, bankers, and trust companies		49,338.24
Certified checks outstanding		2,053.40
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding		2,100.68
Total	79,403.78	
Individual deposits subject to check		733,500.46
Certificates of deposit		29,478.80
Total of demand deposits	762,979.32	
Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank		87,400.00
TOTAL		\$1,207,112.17

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, COUNTY OF NEWPORT, ss:
I, GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of September, 1920.
PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Sheriff's Sale

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GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.
Newport, September 25th, 1920.
The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of Patrick Francis O'Brien, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.
All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
DANIEL O'BRIEN.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Sept. 27th, 1920.
Estate of William L. Littlefield, deceased.
I, Frank Littlefield, administrator, do hereby give notice, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the expenses of her funeral and settling her estate according to law; that said deceased at the time of her death, was seized and possessed of certain real estate, to-wit: the improvements thereon in said New Shoreham bounded Northerly on the public highway 65 ft. Easterly on land now or formerly of Edward P. Littlefield and Westerly on land now or formerly of Joshua T. Dodge, and containing more or less than 1.3 of an acre, and containing in all about 1.3 of an acre.

And further representing, that by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed, the residue thereof could be so much increased as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein. And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges at public sale, not less than \$25.00, and public notice to the highest bidder; and said petition is received and referred to the fourth day of October, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Sept. 27th, 1920.
Estate of Alex. Ernst, deceased.
PETITION in writing is made by George E. Anderson and other relatives of said Alex. Ernst, requesting that Richard Olsen, of said New Shoreham, be appointed guardian of the person and estate of said Alex. Ernst, minor, under the age of fourteen years, only child of Alex. Ernst, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the 4th day of October, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.



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